Table of Contents

1. So you know
2. Alligences
3. Prologue
4. Chapter 1
5. Chapter 2
6. Chapter 3
7. Chapter 4
8. Chapter 5
9. Chapter 6
10. Chapter 7
11. Chapter 8
12. So
13. Chapter 9
14. Chapter 10
15. Chapter 11
16. Chapter 12
17. Chapter 13
18. Chapter 14
19. Chapter 15
20. Chapter 16
21. Chapter 17
22. Chapter 18
23. Chapter 19
24. Chapter 20
25. Chapter 21
26. Chapter 22
27. Chapter 23
28. Chapter 24
29. Chapter 25
30. Chapter 26
31. Chapter 27
32. So you know
33. Chapter 28
34. Chapter 29

35. Chapter 30
36. Chapter 31
37. Chapter 32
38. Chapter 33
39. Chapter 34
40. Chapter 35
41. Just to let you know
42. Chapter 36
43. Chapter 37
44. Chapter 38
45. Chapter 39
46. Chapter 40
47. Chapter 41
48. Chapter 42
49. Sorry
50. Chapter 43
51. Chapter 44
52. Chapter 45
53. Chapter 46
54. Chapter 47
55. Chapter 48
56. Chapter 49
57. Chapter 50
58. Chapter 51
59. Chapter 52
60. Character Contest
61. Chapter 53
62. Chapter 54
63. Chapter 55
64. Chapter 56
65. Chapter 57
66. Writers block
67. Chapter 58
68. Chapter 59
69. Chapter 60
70. Chapter 61
71. Chapter 62
72. Chapter 63
73. Chapter 64
74. Chapter 65

75. Chapter 66
76. Chapter 67
77. Not a chapter
78. Chapter 68
79. Chapter 69
80. Chapter 70
81. Chapter 71
82. Chapter 72
83. Trivia quiz
84. The Quiz
85. Chapter 73
86. Chapter 74
87. Chapter 75
88. Chapter 76
89. Chapter 77
90. Chapter 78
91. Chapter 79
92. Chapter 80
93. Chapter 81
94. Chapter 82
95. Chapter 83
96. Chapter 84
97. Chapter 85
98. Chapter 86
99. Chapter 87
100. Chapter 88

So you know

This is the third book, the first one is Emberkit's secret and the second is Blossomkit's discovery. Thanks

Alligences

FireClan

Leader : Gingerstar - a ginger she-cat that is calm and patient

Deputy : Emberspirit - an orange she-cat with ember eyes

Warriors

Leaflight - a beautiful white she-cat with green eyes

Sharpclaw - a grey tom with a short temper

Patchclaw - brown tom

Lynxtalon - light brown she-cat

Lightstorm - a white she-cat with dark grey ears and tail tips and light grey paws

Apprentice - Ashpaw

Whiteshade - a white tom

Apprentice -Duskpaw

Stormnight - a dark grey tom with green eyes

Moonshine - a silver she-cat

Cloudpebble - a white she-cat

Frostfang - a black tom with white tips on his tail and ears

Darkspot - a white tom with black patches around his eyes

Lionpelt - a golden tom

Spottedstream - a pretty tortoiseshell she-cat

Mudear - a white tom with brown ears

Swanflight - a white she-cat

Birchtail - a white and brown tom

Flameshadow - a dark orange tom

Sparrowsight - a brown tom

Gingerfur - an orange she-cat

Greystone - a grey tom

Blossomdapple - a ginger and white she-cat

Crowtalon - a dark grey tom

Queens

Bluelight - a grey she-cat

Kits - Shiningkit, Darkkit

Mate - Mudear

Nightstream - a black she-cat

Kits - Leopardkit, Thrushkit

Mate - Frostfang

Honeyfeather - a golden she-cat

Mate - Stormnight

Kits - Goldenkit, Greykit

Silverpool - a silver tabby she-cat

Mate - Lionpelt

Medicine Cat

Acornfur - a light brown she-cat

Apprentice - Sunpaw

Elders

Meadowshine - a once pretty tortoiseshell she-cat

Willowbranch - a light she-cat with green eyes

Apprentices

Duskpaw - a ginger and white to,

Ashpaw - dark grey she-cat

Sunpaw - a golden she-catb

Prologue

A light orange she-cat padded towards a different cat, she was light brown. The light brown she-cat gasped when she saw the other cat.

"Dawnstar?" She gasped. Dawnstar nodded. She closed her eyes for a moment, when she opened them they were glowing.

"There was once special cats of a great leader. Now once again, shall be three kin. They are destined to save their clan, but it might not when three cats mess with their plans. Do not let them turn, for if they do you will learn, of the casualties that will come to your clan and end in tragedy ." The she-cat looked at Dawnstar, confused.

"I must go, my time is up." Dawnstar began to fade.

"No I don't get it, please tell me what that means!" But Dawnstar was gone.

Chapter 1

"Get up!" Someone whispered. Goldenkit slowly sat up and yawned. Leopardkit was standing next to her. Goldenkit stretched and padded towards the entrance, Shiningkit was over there.

"Good morning, Goldenkit." Shiningkit mewed a greeting calmly. Goldenkit purred, Shiningkit was always so calm, so patient, and so boring. She moved in a relaxed fashion.

A cat bowled into Goldenkit and she squeaked. Goldenkit was pushed down, she looked up and saw Leopardkit standing over her.

"Get off me." Goldenkit grumbled. Leopardkit giggled and jumped off.

"Let's play Hunting!" She exclaimed. Goldenkit nodded enthusiastically. Hunting was when two cats were prey and one was the hunter. The prey hid while the hunter tried to find them.

"Dibs hunter!" Goldenkit mewed. Leopardkit nodded, she looked at Shiningkit. Shiningkit shrugged.

"I guess I'm prey then." She meowed. Goldenkit grinned and then turned around.

"One mouse, two mice, three mice, four mice..." She began. Goldenkit could hear Leopardkit and Shiningkit going outside of the nursery. She counted to 30 mice and then looked around. Goldenkit ran outside and sniffed the air, she could smell Leopardkit, but not Shiningkit. She took in a deep breath. Leopardkit had gone left, towards the the fresh kill pile, probably to throw of her scent. Goldenkit ran that way, she sniffed hard. She knew Leopardkit would be close, but Goldenkit couldn't see her. She looked around and let out a frustrated groan. The sun shining through the leaves of the trees were casting golden dapples on the shaded brown earth, Leopardkit would blend in perfectly with her brown pelt and golden spots. Goldenkit smelled around. She began to look around

Leopardkit.

It was nearly sun-high when Goldenkit finally found Leopardkit. She had been lying as still as possible in a corner. Together they looked for Shiningkit. Shiningkit was so hard. Goldenkit could scent Shiningkit, but then her scent would disappear and Goldenkit would smell Shiningkit somewhere else.

Soon it was dusk and Shiningkit still hadn't been found. Goldenkit could smell Shiningkit and was following her nose. Suddenly she ran into something hard.

"Ouch!" Goldenkit looked up and saw Shiningkit.

"Sorry." Goldenkit said. "Where were you?"

"Around here." Shiningkit shrugged. Goldenkit looked around, she had been in this spot several times and hadn't seen Shiningkit. Goldenkit shrugged it off.

"Kits!" Bluelight called. Goldenkit ran to the nursery with Leopardkit and Shiningkit. Greykit, Thrushkit, and Blackkit came in after. They were playing their own thing. Goldenkit ran to Honeyfeather and curled next to her. Greykit came and curled next to Goldenkit.

"What did you do today?" Goldenkit asked him.

"Why do you care?" He growled. Goldenkit looked at him in surprise.

"What's pulling your tail?" She said.

"You are, furball!" Greykit responded.

"Greykit be nice to Goldenkit, she was just asking a question." Honeyfeather said sternly. Greykit mumbled under his breath. He turned away from Goldenkit. Goldenkit sighed and closed her eyes.

Chapter 2

Goldenkit saw a light orange she-cat padding towards her. Goldenkit shrunk down. She looked around but couldn't see Honeyfeather. The orange she-cat stood in front of Goldenkit. Her eyes were glowing.

"There must be a golden streak before a stormy shriek. There must be a shining light before the black night. There must be a leopard claw before the thush's call. Three must be one if the battle is to be won." The cat said. "This is this is the prophecy." Goldenkit shivered, what did the prophecy mean? The she-cat faded and Goldenkit was surrounded by darkness.

Chapter 3

Goldenkit woke up and yawned. She looked around and saw Leopardkit sleeping next to Nightstream. Goldenkit padded over and prodded Leopardkit. She mewed in protest.

"Get up, Leopardkit, let's play!" Leopardkit slowly got up and stretched. She blinked slowly at Goldenkit.

"Come on! Let's go wake up Shiningkit." Goldenkit said. She ran over to Shiningkit. Leopardkit followed a little slower.

"Wake up Shiningkit!" Goldenkit nudged Shiningkit. Shiningkit hissed and opened her eyes.

"I was trying to sleep." She said. Goldenkit rolled her eyes.

"Let's play something! You're already two moons, Leopardkit is one and a half moons, and I'm a moon. Soon we'll be elders." Goldenkit replied. Shiningkit slowly got up. They padded to the entrance.

"What do you want to play?" Goldenkit asked.

"Let's play Running Prey." Leopardkit suggested. Running Prey was when one cat was a hunter and the other cat(s) were prey that had scented the hunter. They ran around, if the hunter touched them they were out, they called it eaten, the last prey was the winner and got to be the next hunter.

Goldenkit nodded in agreement. She woke up the other kits.

"Do you want to play hunter?" She asked them. They all nodded.

"Dibs hunter!" Greykit called out.

"Give us 10 to run away." Goldenkit said. Greykit nodded.

"One mouse, two mice, three mice..." Greykit began. Goldenkit darted away along with everyone else.

"Ten mice!" Greykit finished. He ran towards Blackkit, he was closest. Blackkit ran full speed towards Goldenkit. He stopped at the last second spraying dirt all over Goldenkit, she blinked twice to get the dirt out of her eyes. Goldenkit hissed at Blackkit. She looked at Greykit. He was walking over to her. Goldenkit ran away and glanced over her shoulder. Greykit was still walking. Goldenkit waited for him to come closer, then she darted off. Greykit went a different way. Goldenkit noticed that everyone was walking, not running. It stayed like that for the whole game. Goldenkit won and got to be Hunter. She counted ten mice and dashed forward. Everyone walked again, only Goldenkit ran. In no time Shiningkit won. By then it was dusk and it was time for bed.

Goldenkit walked into the nursery and blinked twice for eyes to adjust her eyes to the dim light. Goldenkit snuggled next to Honeyfeather. She fell asleep.

Chapter 4

Goldenkit saw a field covered in blood. Cats were fight, some lay on the ground, unmoving. Three cats fought together, they were stoping everyone in their path. The scene changed. The three cats were being honored. The scene changed again and it showed the three cats, a bunch of cats were below them, bending their heads. There were evil smirks on the faces of the three cats.

"Three must be one if the battle is too be won, but beware, for if one falls it will be fatal for all.

Chapter 5

Goldenkit woke up suddenly. It was still dark outside and it was quiet in the nursery. Everyone was asleep. Goldenkit closed her eyes in so she could fall asleep again.

She woke in a dark clearing. There were woods all around. Goldenkit looked around. A black cat with blue eyes jumped out of the shadows.

"Who are you?" Goldenkit whimpered. The black cat looked at her kindly.

"My name is Raventhorn, I was a warrior of FireClan until someone killed me." The cat answered. Goldenkit nodded, he did smell like FireClan.

"Are you a StarClan cat?" Goldenkit asked.

"I am an honored warrior and StarClan has sent me here where I will train you." Raventhorn answered. Goldenkit got excited.

"Your going to train me?" She squeaked. Raventhorn nodded.

"First we'll start with battle moves. Come at me." He said. Goldenkit blinked twice in confusion.

"What if I hurt you?" She asked.

"Don't. Worry. You. Won't." Goldenkit looked at him. He was speaking in an odd manner, slowly.

"O.k." She said. Goldenkit lunged at him. Raventhorn merely batted her away.

"No, figure out a strategy." He said. He put one paw and tapped her nose. She blinked twice and sneezed. Raventhorn got into ready position. Goldenkit thought about it. If she would have to run and stay out of his batting range. Goldenkit ran forward, she veered

sharply to the left just as Raventhorn was going to bat her away. Instead of attacking his side Goldenkit ran behind him and jumped on Raventhorn's back. She looked at him triumphantly.

"You're a smart kit, but I think that's enough training for one night." Raventhorn said. Goldenkit yawned, she was tired. Raventhorn purred softly and began to fade. Goldenkit was left alone.

Chapter 6

"Wake up!" Goldenkit slowly opened her eyes and saw Leopardkit standing over her. Goldenkit was so tired, she loved training with Raventhorn, but she woke up tired. Goldenkit yawned and looked around.

"Get up! You're not a squirrel durning Leaf Bare!" Leopardkit said. Goldenkit purred. Leopardkit was 4 and 1/2 moons old now; she was really energetic and excited. Shiningkit was already 5 moons and Goldenkit was dreading them becoming apprentices.

"Let's play Balance!" Leopardkit suggested. Balance was when two or more cats stood on their hind legs for as long as they could until only one of them was still standing.

"On three, one mouse, two mice, three mice!" Shiningkit said. All of them stood up on their hind legs. Goldenkit was a little shaky, but she steadied herself. Leopardkit pawed the air in effort to keep herself from falling over. Shiningkit took a step forward to balance herself. Finally Leopardkit fell backwards, she giggled and shook herself. Goldenkit laughed, but that unbalanced her and she fell. Goldenkit and Leopardkit both laughed. Shiningkit giggled, then she pretended to be serious.

"Since I won I think I should be the hunter for Hunter." She said. Goldenkit nodded.

"Sure." Leopardkit replied. Goldenkit smiled as Leopardkit ran away to hide. Then she remembered the prophecy she had heard a while ago. How did it concern her? She decided to ask Raventhorn that night.

Chapter 7

Goldenkit walked towards Raventhorn, she needed to ask about the prophecy. Right when Goldenkit reached him wail sounded. Goldenkit looked around. Everything turned black around her.

Goldenkit opened her eyes, she looked around and saw that Silverpool was groaning and squirming. Honeyfeather stood up, she ushered Goldenkit and Greykit outside. Nightstream and Bluelight were doing the same.

"What's wrong?" Goldenkit asked.

"Silverpool is kitting and you kits need to be out of the way." Honeyfeather responded. Goldenkit nodded, she let her mother push her along. Goldenkit padded over to where Leopardkit and Shiningkit were standing.

"We get new den-mates!" Leopardkit exclaimed. Goldenkit purred, new den-mates would be fun, especially since there would be playmates even when Leopardkit and Shiningkit left. Shiningkit looked around in a boor expression, but her eyes were gleaming with excitement. The mothers left them their with strict orders not to go anywhere.

"Let's play fight." Leopardkit suggested.

"Claws unsheathed," Goldenkit added, "but a few steps back so we won't hurt each other." Both Leopardkit and Shiningkit nodded. Goldenkit took a few steps back and raised a paw. Leopardkit did the same. Goldenkit kit attacked first, making sure she wasn't too close. Leopardkit ducked and swung her paw. Goldenkit jumped back in surprise when she felt claws cut across her face.

"Mreow!" She yelped. Leopardkit looked at her surprised.

"Ouch Leopardkit." Goldenkit hissed. Blood welled up and slid down her face making dark spots on the ground.

"Sorry, but my paws don't have blood on it." Leopardkit apologized. Goldenkit looked at her claws and saw that Leopardkit was right, there was no blood.

"Why don't you do it paws sheathed." Shiningkit suggested calmly. Goldenkit nodded.

"Let's still not hit each other, it will make my cut her kore if you hit my face." Goldenkit meowed." Leopardkit nodded. Goldenkit swiped at her paws and Leopardkit jumped back. Leopardkit swiped at Goldenkit's face, and Goldenkit was shocked to feel a paw hit her on the head. Goldenkit fell over she tried to get up, but felt dizzy and fell back down.

"Ouch." She said weakly Leopardkit. Leopardkit's eyes were wide.

"I- I didn't even touch you." She stuttered.

"Well something hit me." Goldenkit argued.

"Uh, sorry." Leopardkit muttered. No one said anything.

Honeyfeather, Bluelight, and Nightstream came over. By then Goldenkit's cut had stopped bleeding, and it was too dark to see it. Honeyfeather took Goldenkit and greyk back.

"Be quiet." Honeyfeather instructed, then she lead them into the nursery. Next to Silverpool lay three kits, a grey one, an orange one, and a dark grey one. Goldenkit purred.

"What are their names?" She whispered.

"The grey one is a tom and his name is Smokekit, the orange one is a tom and his name is Firekit, and the last one is a she-cat and her name is Cinderkit." Silverpool answered softly. Goldenkit purred harder, the names all were related.

"I can't wait to play with them." She said. Honeyfeather nodded.

"That will be in a long time though, for now you must sleep." Honeyfeather took them to their nest and they lay next Honeyfeather. Her warm scent filled Goldenkit's nose.

Chapter 8

"Wake up!" Someone called. Goldenkit sleepily opened one eye and saw Shiningkit coming towards her. It had been a moon and Shiningkit was becoming an apprentice. This was the most excited Goldenkit had ever seen Shiningkit be. Firekit bounded over.

"Boringkit is leaving!" He teased. Goldenkit purred in amusement, all of Silverpool's kits called Shiningkit Boringkit from time to time. Shiningkit playfully flattened her ears and cuffed him.

"Not so boring now am I?" She purred. Goldenkit couldn't wait for her apprentice ceremony.

Finally at dusk Gingerstar jumped onto High Stump and called the clan to gather.

"Tonight, two of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Shiningkit step forward." Shiningkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Shiningkit said.

"Then I rename you Shiningpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Blossomdapple." Blossomdapple stepped forward and touched noses with Shiningpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Blackkit step forward." Blackkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Blackkit said.

"Then I rename you Blackpaw until you get your warrior name.

Your mentor shall be Birchtail." Birchtail stepped forward and touched noses with Blackpaw. Then they stepped back.

"Shiningpaw and Blackpaw!" The clan chanted. Goldenkit and Leopardkit chanted the oldest. Goldenkit knew that soon that would be her.

So

I'm going on a trip and may not be able to post stuff for a while, just wanted to let you know.

Chapter 9

Goldenkit lunged at the invading cat. He hissed and ran out of the way. Goldenkit landed with a thud and stumbled ungracefully. The other cat jumped at her, but Goldenkit managed to move out of the way. She quickly ran to the other side of the invading cat and raked her claws over his pelt. He yelped and ran away. Goldenkit yowled in triumph.

"Can't you kits be quiet?" Meadowshine complained, but her eyes were shining.

"Sorry Meadowshine!" Goldenkit apologized.

"Do I get an apology?" Duskpaw asked teasingly.

"I'm so sorry I beat you when we were fighting." Goldenkit said over dramatically. Duskpaw nodded. He grinned.

"Let's go again!" Goldenkit prepared to pounce, but Whiteshade came out of the warrior den and called Duskpaw over. He shrugged and left. Goldenkit walked into the nursery and quietly padded to her nest. Greykit looked up and yawned as Goldenkit.

"What were you doing?" He asked.

"Playing." Goldenkit closed her eyes, too tired to continue.

Chapter 10

Raventhorn appeared in front of Goldenkit.

"Come on, we need to train." He growled. Goldenkit looked at him.

"How did you die?" She asked, curiously. Raventhorn glared at her.

"It doesn't matter." He hissed. Goldenkit drew back, she was just asking. Raventhorn took in a deep breath and closed his eyes.

"I'm sorry, it's just a sensitive subject." Raventhorn sighed. Goldenkit nodded slowly. Raventhorn padded a few tail lengths away.

"Attack me." He said. Raventhorn reared up on his hind legs. Goldenkit ran straight towards his stomach. She lunged. Raventhorn didn't try to bat her away, he let her run into him. Raventhorn fell backwards, straight onto his back as he had fallen he had latched his hind legs under Goldenkit. Raventhorn used to force of the fall to kick his hind legs up and sent Goldenkit flying. She hit a tree with a thud. Goldenkit got up shakily. Her vision was blurry.

"Cool move." She said. Goldenkit's vision finally focused and she could see Raventhorn looking at her, concerned.

"Are you O.k?" He asked. Goldenkit nodded.

"Let me try!" Goldenkit ran a few paces and reared on her hind legs, like Raventhorn had done. Raventhorn ran at her and lunged. Goldenkit fell back at impact, but instead of falling straight back she rolled over. By then Raventhorn had pinned her down.

"You need to stay straight and stiff." He told her. Goldenkit nodded. She prepared herself. This time she tensed and made herself stiff. Raventhorn rammed into her and Goldenkit fell straight down. She kicked her legs up and pushed Raventhorn far. He got up.

"Good job!" Raventhorn purred. Goldenkit grinned.

"Why am I able to push you far, even though I'm tiny." Goldenkit inquired.

"Excellent question, I am bigger and push you down with more force. The more force you fall with, the more force you can transfer into your legs and kick me up with. If an apprentice did that move on you, he wouldn't hit you with as much force, but you would be able to throw him off with your own force since he wouldn't be as strong." Raventhorn explained. Goldenkit nodded.

"Well, that was enough training for one day." Raventhorn said. "Goodbye." Raventhorn faded and everything went dark.

Chapter 11

Goldenkit slowly opened her eyes. Honeyfeather was tense.

"What's happening?" Goldenkit could hear sounds outside of the nursery. Nightstream came inside.

"The dawn patrol found three kits sleeping near the Moonpool." Nightstream announced.

"How old are they?" Cinderkit asked.

"Around 1 moon, like yourselves." Nightstream answered. Cinderkit thanked her.

Acornfur came into the nursery and whispered to Silverpool. Silverpool nodded and Acornfur went outside again. Soon Lionpelt returned with two kits, Acornfur held the last one. They placed them near Silverpool's belly. Cinderkit, Firekit, and Smokekit ran over and sniffed each of them.

"Why are they here?" Smokekit asked.

"I'm going to take are of them, they're around the same age as you and I have milk to spare." Silverpool responded. Her kits squealed in excitement. They began to lick the new kits and snuggled next to them.

"They need to feel welcomed when they wake up." Firekit said matter-of-factly. Silverpool purred. Goldenkit yawned and lied down. She would meet the new kits in the morning.

Chapter 12

Goldenkit opened her eyes quickly. She could see the new kits running around with Cinderkit, Firekit, and Smokekit. She padded to them.
"What are your names?" She asked. Goldenkit studied each kit. They were all toms. The first and biggest tom was a golden brown, the second tom that was smaller was brownish red, the last and smallest tom was light brown with a white underbelly with brown spots.
"I'm Eagle." The first tom said.
"I'm Hawk." The second tom said.
"I'm Owl." The last tom said. Goldenkit almost purred in amusement.
"Did your mother like birds?" She questioned. Hawk nodded.
"Her name is Soaringbird." He told her.
"So what happened to your mother?" Right away Goldenkit regretted asking that. Hawk, Eagle, and Owl all looked down sadly.
"She said to wait around to the Moonpool, if a bunch a cats came, she told them to go with them and stay in their clan, she said it was the only way to protect us." Owl whimpered.
"I'm sorry." Goldenkit licked him.
"Well let's play." Smokekit said. Owl, Hawk, and Eagle grinned and they began to play around. Goldenkit smiled and left to play with Leopardkit.

Chapter 13

Goldenkit was waken by a loud meow. She glanced around and saw Leopardkit running around.

"It's my last day!" She said excitedly. Goldenkit forced herself to purr and smile, but she was sad inside. It had been half a moon already. Leopardkit rammed into her.

"Let's play!" She mewed. Goldenkit grinned and jumped onto Leopardkit's back. They tussled about until Leopardkit swung her paw at Goldenkit and she felt claws crossing her face.

"Mreow!" Goldenkit wailed. Honeyfeather ran to her.

"What happened?" She asked.

"We were playing and Leopardkit accidentally scraped me." Goldenkit whimpered. Blood fell off of her face and fell into her eyes. Honeyfeather guided her to the medicine cat den.

"What happened?" Sunpaw gasped. Acornfur inspected the wound.

"A battle against ShadowClan." Honeyfeather sighed. Sunpaw nodded and grabbed some herbs. She also grabbed cobwebs.

"Cobwebs for stopping the bleeding, marigold for fighting infection and poppy seeds to help numb it, only one though. Am I forgetting anything?" Sunpaw asked Acornfur. Acornfur shook her head.

"Perfect, maybe I'll have to move into the medicine cat den early." She teased. Sunpaw smiled and applied the herbs. It stung a lot.

"Maybe you should put some celandine." Acornfur said as Goldenkit winced. Sunpaw nodded and took some celandine. Goldenkit felt it soothing the pain. She ate a poppy seed.

"Make sure you don't reopen the wounds." Sunpaw said sternly. Goldenkit nodded and Honeyfeather lead her back to the nursery.

At dusk Gingerstar jumped up onto High Stump.

"Tonight, two of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Leopardkit step forward." Leopardkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Leopardkit said.

"Then I rename you Leopardpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Emberspirit." Emberspirit stepped forward and touched noses with Leopardpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Thrushkit step forward." Thrushkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Thrushkit said.

"Then I rename you Thrushpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Sharpclaw." Sharpclaw stepped forward and touched noses with Thrushpaw. Then they stepped back.

"Leopardpaw and Thrushpaw!" The clan chanted. Goldenkit called out the loudest. In only a half moon it would be her turn.

Chapter 14

"Wake up Greykit!" Goldenkit called. She was becoming an apprentice that night! Greykit lumbered over.

"What do you want?" He groaned.

"Shall we play?" Goldenkit grinned.

"It's raining if you haven't noticed." Greykit growled. Goldenkit looked out the entrance and saw he was right. It was pouring, thunder roared. Goldenkit frowned, the weather seemed to be like her brother's stormy attitude. Greykit rolled his eyes and left. Goldenkit listened to the sound of the pattering rain.

She was surprised to see Duskpaw run out. He sat in the rain and looked up. Goldenkit slowly went outside.

"Why are you out here?" She asked. Duskpaw shrugged.

"I like the feeling of the rain pattering my flank." He said. Goldenkit thought about it. The rain felt good, not the water part but how it fell on her back in rhythm like a cat was licking her.

"It does feel good." She purred. Duskpaw grinned.

"That's nice, no one else understands."

"Goldenkit! What in StarClan are you doing?" Goldenkit whirled around and saw Honeyfeather staring at her from the nursery entrance.

"Get in her before you get a cough!" She ordered. Goldenkit slumped and padded over. Honeyfeather picked her up and brought her inside. She began to lick Goldenkit's fur.

"It feels nice!" She protested. Honeyfeather didn't listen and kept licking her.

The rain had died down as it got closer to the apprentice ceremony. By dusk it had stopped. Honeyfeather fussed over Goldenkit and Greykit. Goldenkit tried her best to be patient. Finally it was time.

"Tonight, two of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Greykit step forward." Greykit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Greykit said.

"Then I rename you Greypaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Flameshadow." Flameshadow stepped forward and touched noses with Greypaw. Then they both stepped back. A shiver went down Goldenkit's spine. It was her turn!

"Goldenkit step forward." She stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Goldenkit said.

"Then I rename you Goldenpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Cloudpebble." Cloudpebble stepped forward and touched noses with Goldenpaw. Goldenpaw could see the excitement and pride in her mentor's eyes. Then they stepped back.

"Greypaw and Goldenpaw!" The clan chanted. Goldenpaw ran over to Leopardpaw and Shiningpaw.

"Yah! Now we will share a den again!" They purred. Goldenpaw was so excited.

Chapter 15

Goldenpaw jumped up, her Cloudpebble was probably waiting. She ran outside the entrance, but Cloudpebble wasn't there.

"Goldenpaw come here!" Goldenpaw turned and saw Ashpaw near the fresh-kill.

"We are allowed to eat if we get up early." She said. Goldenpaw nodded and took a small mouse. Goldenpaw gobbled hers up. It was delicious. Cloudpebble came out of the warriors' den.

"Let's go Goldenpaw!" She called. Goldenpaw ran over and Cloudpebble took her outside of camp.

"We are going to see the the Moonpool." She said. Goldenpaw nodded and followed her mentor through the trees. After a while Cloudpebble stopped.

"Here it is." She announced. Goldenpaw looked down into a hollow and saw a beautiful pool gleaming in the sunlight.

"It's beautiful." She gasped. Cloudpebble nodded.

"It's even prettier when it lights up." She said, then she led Goldenpaw away.

"We can't stay here too long, ThunderClan might come." Cloudpebble said. Goldenpaw knew how Icestar was trying to kill her clan. She decided not to argue for the sake of the clan.

Cloudpebble took her to the training hollow.

"Now, I want you to attack me." Cloudpebble instructed. She bent forward, her rear stuck up and her tail waved around wildly. Goldenpaw ran at her. She did a sharp left which didn't really confuse Cloudpebble, Goldenpaw guessed it was because many other cats did sharp turns. Instead of following through with the sharp left, Goldenpaw waited for Cloudpebble to position herself to

protect herself from side hits. When Cloudpebble turned ever so slightly, Goldenpaw turned again and so she was facing the way she came. Then she jumped and turned in the air, she landed on Cloudpebble's back.

"Very good!" Cloudpebble praised. "Where did you learn that?"

"I figured it out." Goldenpaw responded proudly. They practiced that move again to see if there was a good way to block it in case it was used against them. The way to dodge it was to move to the left or right as the cat turns it air. Then jump at the cat as it lands or right before it lands. They practiced that a bit. Goldenpaw quickly mastered both.

"That's enough training, let's get back." Cloudpebble said. Goldenpaw nodded, it was dusk. They headed back in silence. Goldenpaw was so proud, she couldn't wait to tell Raventhorn.

Chapter 16

"Wake up!" Golden jumped up. She glanced around and saw Leopardpaw standing at the entrance, her tail flicked anxiously. Goldenpaw had been an apprentice for two moons already.

"What is it?" Goldenpaw yawned.

"Icestar is finally attacking!" Leopardpaw yowled. Goldenpaw gasped and ran to the entrance of the apprentice den. Gingerstar was lining up a patrol. Cloudpebble was waiting, so was Blossomdapple and Emberspirit.

"We're going to be in the battle?" Goldenpaw asked. Leopardpaw nodded excitedly. Shiningpaw padded over.

"Alright, I'm calling out the cats for the patrol." Gingerstar announced. Everyone listened.

"Emberspirit, Lightstorm, Patchclaw, Lynxtalon, Crowtalon, Whiteshade, Frostfang, Gingerfur, and Greystone are the warriors going! The apprentices are Duskpaw, Ashpaw, Shiningpaw, Leopardpaw, and Goldenpaw. I will be leading the patrol." Goldenpaw stifled a purr. Her first battle! Goldenpaw waited for everyone Gingerstar had called to come. Then Gingerstar led the way.

"I've heard the dawn patrol was attacked so they sent Greypaw back for a patrol." Leopardpaw whispered. Goldenpaw grew worried. Was Greypaw O.K? The clouds were covering the sky. Thunder rumbled in the distance. They came to a clearing. Goldenpaw became stiff with shock. Sharpclaw, Mudear, Moonshine, Stormnight, Swanflight, and Mapleleaf were fighting ThunderClan cats. They were bleeding from scratches all over. There was patches of fur torn off from their flanks. They were strongly outnumbered.

"FireClan attack!" Gingerstar rushed over. She ran over, so quickly it was a blur. She attacked another apprentice. Goldenpaw ran at him

and scratched him then ran away. Then she ran straight towards him and scratched him and hen ran away. Back and forth she ran. She scratched and dodged, she made quick turns and jumped over the apprentice. Soon he was bleeding heavily, Goldenpaw tried to cut open he same wounds over again. The tom yowled and ran away. Goldenpaw looked around. She saw Duskpaw fighting against two warriors. Goldenpaw ran to help him. She jumped onto a brown she-cat. She hissed and flung Goldenpaw off. Goldenpaw hit her head and her vision became blurry. We it focused again she could see the she-cat running towards her. Goldenpaw stood up on her hind legs, she got all stiff and prepared. The she-cat lunged at Goldenpaw's stomach. Goldenpaw gasped, the hit was stronger than Raventhorn's. Goldenpaw kept stiff and fell straight back. She hooked her hind paws under the she-cat and flung her back. The she-cat yowled as she hit a tree. Then she ran away. Before Goldenpaw could catch her breath, sharp claws dug into her flank. Goldenpaw hissed and whirled around. It was a white tom. Goldenpaw quickly swiped his face and the tom yowled in pain. Goldenpaw freed herself and attacked him. She ran straight at him and veered sharply to the left. Goldenpaw remembered this trick from her first training with Raventhorn. Instead of attacking the tom's side, she ran behind him and jumped on his back. She raked her claws on his back. He yowled and tried to fling her off but Goldenpaw's claws were in too deep.

"ThunderClan retreat!" Someone called. Goldenpaw released her victim and the tom ran off. Goldenpaw panted. Leopardpaw came over, she had several long scratches, but her eyes were shining.

"I gave some cats wounds to remember." She boasted. Goldenpaw looked at her claws, they were clean.

"Why don't you claws have blood?" She asked. Leopardpaw looked at her claws at surprised.

"Hm, I don't know." She said. Shiningpaw came over, she was perfectly fine.

"How did you do?" Goldenpaw asked.

"I didn't fight." Shiningpaw responded.

"What? Why not?" Leopardpaw asked. Her eyes burned with fury. "You let us do all the hard work, why are you even here?"

"Hey I was learning!" Shiningpaw protested.

"How to fight?" Leopardpaw retorted.

"No I was learning their battle moves you mousebrain!" Shiningpaw hissed. "I was learning how they fight and their weaknesses." Goldenpaw looked at her surprised.

"Didn't they see you?" She questioned.

"No." Shiningpaw replied.

"So what did you learn?" Leopardpaw asked, interested.

"They tuck they're tail in so we can't grab it, they also use gorse to their advantage." Shiningpaw answered. Leopardpaw nodded.

"Cool, we should practice fight." She suggested.

"Not now you won't." Goldenpaw turned around in surprise. Emberspirit padded over.

"You need to see Acornfur." She said. Goldenpaw sighed and they headed back to camp.

Chapter 17

Goldenpaw went into the medicine cat den. Acornfur and Sunpaw were sorting herbs.

"Can I have some herbs for my cuts?" Goldenpaw asked. Acornfur looked up and nodded.

"What herbs should I give Goldenpaw?" Acornfur questioned Sunpaw.

"Marigold, celandine, and tansy." Sunpaw answered quickly. Acornfur nodded.

"Wha are these herbs for?" Acornfur inquired as she applied the herbs.

"Marigold to stop infection, celandine for stopping the pain, and tansy for healing the wound." Sunpaw responded.

"Very good." Acornfur praised. She nodded at Goldenpaw.

"You can go now."

"Thanks Acornfur and Sunpaw!" Goldenpaw said as she ran out the entrance. Duskpaw padded over.

"Do you want to share a rabbit?" He asked. Goldenpaw nodded. They sat down near the apprentices den.

Whiteshade and Cloudpebble padded over.

"Will you two go hunting together, we are going on a patrol and we want you to hunt, but we don't want you to be alone so go together." Whiteshade said. Goldenpaw nodded. Duskpaw finished his part of the prey and they headed out. Goldenpaw sniffed, she could smell a mouse. Goldenpaw tried to pinpoint it. It was near the root of a tree, Goldenpaw crept up onto it. She was about to pounce when a flash ginger and white jumped in front of her and caught

the mouse.

"Hey!" She protested. Duskpaw sat up, the mouse dangled from his mouth. He buried the mouse.

"You were too slow." He teased.

"I'll show you too slow!" Goldenpaw jumped on him then ran away. Duskpaw laughed and ran after her. Goldenpaw ran faster, everything began a blur. She was losing energy. Then Goldenpaw shot across a clearing. The sun shined down at her and warmed her back. Goldenpaw felt new energy flowing through her. The flew through the forest, going faster than ever. Goldenpaw looked behind her, Duskpaw was nowhere in sight. She slid to a halt and waited to see if he would appear. He didn't. Goldenpaw ran the way she came. She came across Duskpaw. He was panting.

"You're fast." He gasped. Goldenpaw purred.

"Give me a head start." He said. Goldenpaw nodded. Duskpaw tagged her and ran. Goldenpaw waited ten heartbeats before bolting after him. She gained on him quickly. Goldenpaw was about to pounce on him when Duskpaw stopped. Goldenpaw yelped in surprise when she ran into him. They tumbled over each other. They skidded to a stop. Goldenpaw laughed.

"Why did you do that fleabrain?" She purred.

"Well, you were going to catch me so I thought why not." He shrugged. Goldenpaw laughed. She looked around and realized they had come to he end of the woods on one side and we facing the hills.

"We came a far way." She breathed. Duskpaw nodded.

"Let's see who can catch the most prey." He suggested.

"O.k." Goldenpaw replied.

The rest of the afternoon they competed in hunting. By he time they had gotten back to camp Duskpaw had caught two mice, two squirrels, three vole, and a rabbit, and Goldenpaw had caught three

mice, two squirrels, and two rabbits.

"Let's calling even." She said. Duskpaw nodded. They went into the apprentice den. Goldenpaw fell asleep quickly.

Chapter 18

Goldenpaw blinked. Raventhorn was right in her face.

"Ahh!" Goldenpaw yelped. Then she calmed down.

"Sorry, you scared me." She sighed. Raventhorn growled.

"What?" She asked.

"Don't hang around that apprentice." He hissed.

"Why not?" Goldenpaw questioned, confused.

"He is a waste of time, all friends are. If you hadn't been planning with him you would have caught more prey." Raventhorn explained. Goldenpaw felt anger bubbling up inside her.

"You can't tell me who and who not to hang out with!" She spat. Raventhorn narrowed his eyes.

"Yes I can!" He swatted at her. Goldenpaw was filled with shock when Raventhorn's claws slashed across her face. Goldenpaw shook away the flood that filled her eyes.

"I can't believe you're a StarClan cat!" She hissed.

"I'm not." Raventhorn retorted. Goldenpaw gasped.

"But you said you were." Hurt filled her, it was worse than the pain of the scratch marks across her face.

"I said I was a honored warrior, I am, in the Dark Forest that is. I said StarClan sent me here, and they did. I also said I was here to train you, and I was." Raventhorn smirked.

"You tricked me though." Goldenpaw said. Raventhorn nodded.

"Well don't expect me to come back!" Raventhorn smiled.

"Oh but you will, once you come, it's hard to leave." He said. Goldenpaw ran away. Cats appeared and watched her run. Goldenpaw ran faster and faster, the forests blurred and eventually disappeared. Goldenpaw was running in complete darkness. Suddenly whatever she had been running on disappeared and Goldenpaw plunged into darkness.

Chapter 19

Goldenpaw woke up, her legs flailing. She panted and sat up. It was dawn outside. Goldenpaw sighed and exited the apprentices' den. She sat in the clearing and looked at the sky. Goldenpaw felt a pelt brush hers. She looked down and saw Duskpaw beside her.

"What's wrong?" He asked.

"Nothing, I just couldn't sleep." Goldenpaw sighed. She slowly leaned against him. Duskpaw began to purr softly. He momentarily entwined his tail with Goldenpaw's. There was rustling in the warrior den, both Duskpaw and Goldenpaw stood up quickly.

"Come on Duskpaw, we're doing battle training." Goldenpaw turned around and saw Whiteshade padding over. Goldenpaw suppressed a sigh. Duskpaw looked at her a moment before leaving. Goldenpaw watched him go, longing. Cloudpebble came up soon after.

"You're having an assessment." She announced. Goldenpaw usually would have been excited, but today she wanted to go hunting with Duskpaw. She followed Cloudpebble outside the camp.

"Catch as much prey as you can until dusk, then head back. Remember, I'll be watching." Goldenpaw nodded and ran off. She quickly found a mouse and caught it. By dusk Goldenpaw had caught three mice, a vole, two rabbits, and four squirrels. It took several trips to bring the prey back. She was very proud. Cloudpebble looked at her happily.

"Good job today!" She praised. Goldenpaw picked out a vole and sat next to Leopardpaw and watched the entrance. It rustled and Duskpaw came out, Goldenpaw saw him scan the clearing. They're eyes met, and Goldenpaw saw his eyes fill with happiness. He pelted over and purred.

"I'm becoming a warrior!" He announced. Goldenpaw purred.

"That's amazing! Congratulations!" She licked his cheek.

Duskpaw sat down. He stared intently at the High Stump. Goldenpaw looked up at High Stump too. Gingerstar jumped up and yowled for attention. Everyone looked up.

"Two of our apprentices our ready to become warriors. Ashpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Ashpaw stepped forward. "Lightstorm stand up!" Leaflight stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Lightstorm is Ashpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" She answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Ashpaw, you were excellently mentored by Lightstorm. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Ashpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Ashpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Ashflower!" Everyone chanted Ashflower's name. Ashflower joined the clan.

"Duskpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Duskpaw stepped forward. "Whiteshade stand up!" Whiteshade stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Whiteshade is Duskpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" He answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Duskpaw, you were excellently mentored by Whiteshade. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Duskpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Duskpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Duskpatch!" Everyone cheered and chanted Duskpatch's name. Duskpatch joined the clan. Goldenpaw purred in delight and rubbed against the ginger and white warrior.

"Congratulations!" She purred. "Save me a spot in the warriors' den."

Duskpatch's eyes were shining.

"I will." He promised. Goldenpaw purred. A cool breeze flew over her and she caught a familiar scent. Goldenpaw looked around frantically. She thought she could see ice blue eyes looking at her. *"I'll like Duskpatch if I want to!"*

Chapter 20

"Get up sleepyhead!" Goldenpaw bounced up. She looked around and saw Firekit peeking into the apprentice den.

"What are you doing here?" She asked.

"I'm becoming an apprentice, remember?" Firekit purred.

"Oh right." Goldenpaw purred. "It will be fun for you to be an apprentice." Firekit smiled and bounded out. Goldenpaw giggled, she had been an apprentice for four moons already. Smokekit, Cinderkit, Firekit, Owlkit, Eaglekit, and Hawkkit sat near High Stump. Gingerstar jumped up onto it.

"Tonight, six of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Firekit step forward." Firekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Firekit said.

"Then I rename you Firepaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Frostfang." Frostfang stepped forward and touched noses with Firepaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Cinderkit step forward." Cinderkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Cinderkit said.

"Then I rename you Cinderpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Leaflight." Leaflight stepped forward and touched noses with Cinderpaw. Then they stepped back.

"Smokekit step forward." Smokekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Smokekit said.

"Then I rename you Smokepaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Sparrowsight." Sparrowsight stepped forward and touched noses with Smokepaw. Then they stepped back.

"Owlkit step forward." Owlkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Owlkit said.

"Then I rename you Owlpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Greystone." Greystone stepped forward and touched noses with Owlpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Eaglekit step forward." Eaglekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Eaglekit said.

"Then I rename you Eaglepaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Crowtalon." Crowtalon stepped forward and touched noses with Eaglepaw. Then they stepped back. Goldenpaw was surprised, Crowtalon hadn't been a FireClan cat originally but he was still getting an apprentice.

"Hawkkit step forward." Hawkkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Hawkkit said.

"Then I rename you Hawkpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Mudear." Mudear stepped forward and touched noses with Hawkpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Firepaw, Cinderpaw, Smokepaw, Owlpaw, Eaglepaw, and Hawkpaw!" The clan cheered. Goldenpaw rushed forward and congratulated the new apprentices.

Chapter 21

Goldenpaw opened one eye. There was commotion outside. She sat up slowly, it was almost moon-high. It had been two moons since Firepaw and his siblings had been in the apprentice den.

'"What's happening?" Leopardpaw yawned.

"Don't know." Goldenpaw responded. Shiningpaw burst into the den.

"Another attack." She panted. Goldenpaw nodded and ran out. Gingerstar was on High Stump.

"Emberspirit, Cloudpebble, Darkspot, Lionpelt, Spottedstream, Blossomdapple, Flameshadow, Crowtalon, Sparrowsight, Birchtail, Stormnight, Silverpool, Ashflower, and Duskpatch are the warriors going. I will lead the patrol. The apprentices Blackpaw, Greypaw, Shiningpaw, Leopardpaw, Goldenpaw, Eaglepaw, and Firepaw are going." Gingerstar announced. Goldenpaw anxiously flicked her tail. She waited impatiently for everyone. Finally Gingerstar led them away.

Gingerstar came to a clearing. Patchclaw, Whiteshade, Lightstorm, Nightstream, Sharpclaw, Leaflight, and Greypaw were fighting a bunch of ThunderClan warriors, but this time she could smell WindClan too.

"Give him back you treacherous foxhearts!" A black she-cat hissed. "Give me my son back!"

"We didn't take your son you fleabrain!" Patchclaw yowled. He slashed at the she-cat. Suddenly Crowtalon rushed forward.

"Pebblestream!" He cried. The she-cat stopped fighting immediately. Her grey eyes widened.

"Crowtalon!" She ran to him. She looked around and called to a

white tom who was fighting Lynxtalon.

"Icestar they've brought him, or he escaped. We can leave!" Pebblestream announced.

"Pebblestream, what do you mean you got me?" Crowtalon asked, surprised.

"Why they captured you, so now we are taking you back." Pebblestream said, as if it were obvious.

"I wasn't stolen, I was exiled." Crowtalon told her. Pebblestream stared. Then she looked at Icestar.

"You said he was captured." Pebblestream glared at Icestar.

"It was his fault, meeting that rogue she-cat." Icestar spat. Pebblestream gasped.

"What does he mean?" She questioned.

"I was meeting with a she-cat." Crowtalon answered.

"Well now that you stopped you are coming back right?" Goldenpaw realized that most of the cats had stopped fighting and were watching. She saw Blossomdapple stiffen. Crowtalon might go back home. He didn't even hesitate.

"I can't go." He replied. Pebblestream looked so hurt that Goldenpaw felt bad for the poor she-cat.

"Why not?" She inquired.

"I can't leave my mate and kits." Crowtalon responded. Pebblestream stared at him.

"What?" She mumbled. As if on cue, Blossomdapple, Duskpatch, and Ashflower padded forward next to Crowtalon.

"This is my mate Blossomdapple, and my kits, Duskpatch and Ashflower." Crowtalon said gesturing to each in turn.

"Why that's wonderful!" Pebblestream purred. "To think this whole time I was worrying about my kit you were taking care of you own ki-"

"Betrayer!" Icestar interrupted. "These kits shouldn't have been born!" He lunged at them. Goldenpaw ran forward. Time slowed down. Goldenpaw ran in front of Duskpatch and noticed something odd. It was like *time had actually slowed* down. Icestar was still in mid leap. He was leaping in slow motion. Goldenpaw looked surprised. She quickly prepared herself for the flinging move Raventhorn had taught her. She stiffened and got ready. Icestar ran into her slowly, he barely touched her at first and pushed gradually but slowly. Goldenpaw lost balanced and fell. She looked up and saw Icestar above her, his thorn sharp claws almost on Duskpatch. Goldenpaw shot her paws up and raked Icestar's belly. Then she batted him away. Icestar slowly flew away and hit a tree. Time sped up again and Icestar fell to he ground quick as lightning. He snarled and left at her. This time it wasn't slow motion. Goldenpaw stared in horror as he was about to land on her. A cat jumped out of the shadows and rammed into Icestar right before he hit Goldenpaw. She realized it was Shiningpaw! Leopardpaw ran forward and slashed. She should have missed but Icestar yowled as claws raked up his face.

"Retreat!" He cried. All of the ThunderClan and WindClan cats ran except for Pebblestream.

"I missed you so much." She purred.

"Come back with us." Crowtalon invited.

"Well if it's all right with whoever the leader is, I will." Crowtalon purred at Pebblestream's answer and guided her away.

"Thanks guys." Goldenpaw said. "I would have been shredded if you didn't come."

"I would have been shredded if *you* didn't come." Goldenpaw turned around and saw Duskpatchadding towards her. Goldenpaw shuffled her paws and looked down in embarrassment. Duskpatch purred and licked her ear, then he left. Leopardpaw rubbed against her.

"We have something to talk about." Shiningpaw announced suddenly. "There is something strange going on."

"For me too." Leopardpaw agreed. Goldenpaw nodded.

"What's happening to you?" Leopardpaw asked Shiningpaw.

"I will be in the shade of a tree. Then I'll think like how I wished I was hunting but there is an announcement or whatever. Then all of a sudden I'm in the woods. Also, no one notices if I slip into the shadows, I'll say something and they look straight at me, but they don't seem to see me." Shiningpaw said. Leopardpaw nodded.

"Same here, well sorta. When I swing my paw at someone, they feel it, even if I'm foxtails away! Sometimes I'll face a rock. Back up till the rock is almost out of sight, and I'll swing my paw. Something silver flies through the air and hits the rock. When I get closer I can see fresh claw marks, if I sheath my claws, people can still feel a hit." Leopardpaw looked confused.

"For me, I'll do something and suddenly time slows down around me, not for me though, I can still run and everything but everyone is doing things slowly. Like today. Icestar mad in mid leap, he was like floating. Or if I start running, everything will get blurry and suddenly I'm far away from camp."

"This is so weird." Shiningpaw mumbled. Leopardpaw nodded. Something strange was going on.

Chapter 22

"Come, we can go back you silly mousebrains!" Goldenpaw whirled around and saw Firepaw waiting for them. She ran over and they headed back to camp.

When they reached camp, they could see a whole lot of work being done. Firepaw went to the apprentice den.

"Guys go to your mentors and tell them you don't want to get in their way so you and Shiningpaw and Leopardpaw are going to go hunting." Leopardpaw instructed.

"But I'm Shiningpaw, I can't say that I'm going hunting with myself." Shiningpaw objected.

"Then instead say you're going hunting with me and Goldenpaw." Leopardpaw retorted. Shiningpaw nodded. Goldenpaw rushed over to Cloudpebble.

"Shiningpaw, Leopardpaw and I don't want to be in the way, is it ok if we go hunting together?" She asked. Cloudpebble nodded. Goldenpaw ran back to Shiningpaw and Leopardpaw. They were waiting for her.

"Did your mentors say yes?" Bo of them nodded and Goldenpaw purred. Leopardpaw led them away. Goldenpaw happily bounded along. They came to a clearing and Leopardpaw stopped. Leopardpaw turned around to face Goldenpaw and Shiningpaw.

"Let's see, Shiningpaw go into the shade of that tree and wish to be in the shade of that tree." Leopardpaw instructed, she flicked her tail towards a tree on the other side of the clearing. Shiningpaw nodded and padded to the first to the tree Leopardpaw had told her to go to. She closed her eyes and disappeared. Goldenpaw quickly looked to the other tree and Shiningpaw was there.

"Wow! You shadow ported!" Leopardpaw exclaimed. Shiningpaw

looked surprised.

"You try Leopardpaw." She said. Leopardpaw headed to the edge of the clearing. She looked at a tree on the opposite side of the clearing and raised her paw. She swung and almost immediately slash marks appeared on the tree.

"Amazing! That's how you always hurt me when we play fought." Goldenpaw giggled. Leopardpaw nodded.

"You try." Goldenpaw nodded and looked around.

"When I say so, rustle the branches on the bush as hard as you can. But first make sure there are no leaves touching e ground beside it." Goldenpaw instructed. She positioned herself opposite of the bush.

"Now!" She called. Leopardpaw shook the bush and leaves began to fall off. Goldenpaw blinked twice and rushed forward. Just as she expected everything was in slow motion. Goldenpaw ran forward and grabbed all the leaves. She grabbed all of them before they touched the ground. Then Goldenpaw blinked twice. The slow motion stopped. Leopardpaw was staring at her with wide eyes.

"Guys." Goldenpaw purred. "We are the new three."

Chapter 23

Leopardpaw stared at her.

"How do you know?" She gasped.

"A prophecy." Goldenpaw replied. She closed her eyes for a moment. *"There must be a golden streak before a stormy shriek. There must be a shining light before the black night. There must be a leopard claw before the thush's call. Three must be one if the battle is to be won."* Leopardpaw stared.

"So we are given powers of StarClan?" She breathed. Shiningpaw nodded. Goldenpaw looked up. It was past sun-high.

"We should start hunting." Goldenpaw said. Leopardpaw looked up and nodded.

"Well let's go, we can discuss this later." Shining said. They began to hunt. By dusk they had loads of prey. It took several trips to gather all the prey. Everyone looked impressed. Cloudpebble padded up to them.

"Well, it seems that you will all be receiving your warrior names early." She purred. Goldenpaw's mouth dropped.

"Really?" She squeaked. Cloudpebble nodded. Shiningpaw's eyes were gleaming.

"What about Thrushpaw?" Leopardpaw asked. "And Blackpaw and Greypaw?" Cloudpebble looked troubled.

"Well, they weren't really in the battle, so they won't." She replied.

"Won't Greypaw be mad." Goldenpaw thought aloud. Cloudpebble nodded.

"Well go tell your friends!" She purred. Goldenpaw ran to find Duskpatch. She found him in the medicine cat den with

Blossomdapple. She was shaking all over, Sunpaw tried to give her thyme but Blossomdapple wasn't eating any.

"These kits never should have been born." She sobbed. "That's exactly what Raventhorn said!" "*Raventhorn!"* Goldenpaw thought. He must have been killed by Crowtalon because Crowtalon was WindClan, his mother was WindClan. Raventhorn probably had been jealous.

"Is she ok?" Goldenpaw asked Duskpatch. He nodded.

"We should let her rest though." Goldenpaw nodded. Duskpatch headed out. Goldenpaw followed him.

"What did you need me for?" He asked, a bit rudely.

"I'm becoming a warrior!" She announced. Duskpatch looked at her blankly.

"Oh great." He said unenthusiastically.

"What's wrong?" Goldenpaw asked.

"You don't need to hang out with me." He mumbled.

"Why?" Goldenpaw questioned, hurt.

"Because, I don't want to hurt you." He whispered. Goldenpaw stepped back.

"What do you mean?" Goldenpaw inquired.

"Well, I'm having dreams of this cat, he told me I can hurt you if I'm around you." A shudder went through Goldenpaw's spine.

"Was he black with blue eyes?" Goldenpaw asked.

"Yes." Duskpatch answered.

"That's Raventhorn, he's from the Dark Forest. I used to train with him but that was because I thought he from StarClan. I don't think he means it, I think he's trying to get revenge on me for stopping

the training by pushing you away." Goldenpaw explained.

"Oh, well in that case, that's terrific!" Duskpatch exclaimed. Goldenpaw purred.

"You've been saving me a spot right?" Goldenpaw questioned.

"Yup!" Duskpatch purred.

"Great!" Goldenpaw turned around when she heard Gingerstar calling. Goldenpaw ran over to join Shiningpaw and Leopardpaw. Gingerstar was on top of High Stump.

"Three of our apprentices our ready to become warriors. Shiningpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Shiningpaw stepped forward. "Emberspirit stand up!" Emberspirit stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Emberspirit is Shiningpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" She answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Shiningpaw, you were excellently mentored by Emberspirit. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Shiningpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Shiningpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Shininglight!" Everyone chanted Shininglight name. Shininglight joined the clan.

"Leopardpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Leopardpaw stepped forward. "Blossomdapple stand up!" Blossomdapple stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Blossomdapple is Leopardpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" She answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Leopardpaw, you were excellently mentored by Blossomdapple. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Leopardpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Leopardpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Leopardclaw!" Everyone cheered and chanted Leopardclaw's name. Leopardclaw joined the clan.

"Goldenpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Goldenpaw stepped forward, her heart was fluttering.

"Goldenpaw, you were excellently mentored by Cloudpebble, then by me. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Goldenpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Goldenpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Goldenstreak!" Everyone cheered and chanted Goldenstreak's name. Goldenstreak joined the clan.The clan chanted their names. Goldenstreak purred. She was a warrior! Goldenstreak ran over to Duskpatch. He was purring.

"Congratulations Goldenstreak!" He purred. Duskpatch led the way to the warrior den. Goldenstreak stopped suddenly. She remembered the prophecy about the three cats becoming heroes, then becoming evil. Goldenpaw was sure that those three cats were her, Leopardclaw, and Shininglight. But Goldenpaw remembered the scene of all the dead cats, would she bring harm to Duskpatch?

Chapter 24

It had been a moon and a half since Goldenstreak had become a warrior. She, Leopardclaw, and Shininglight tried to practice their powers every day. Goldenstreak picked out a sparrow and padded towards Duskpatch, he was eating a mouse.

"How was your patrol?" Goldenstreak asked.

"Fine, but ThunderClan is strongly marking their territory." Duskpatch sighed.

Sunpaw burst into the entrance. She ran over to Goldenstreak.

"Hi Sunpaw, how was last night?" Duskpatch greeted her. It had been the half moon last night. Once all the clans knew about FireClan, Acornfur and Sunpaw began to go to the Moonpool. They had gone before, but only on quarter moon nights to avoid the other medicine cats. Sunpaw purred.

"I received my medicine cat name!" She announced.

"That's wonderful!" Goldenstreak exclaimed. "Acornfur isn't becoming an elder is she?" Sunpaw shook her head.

"Nope, there is going to be two medicine cats now, and my new name is Sunshimmer!" She purred.

"That's wonderful!" Goldenstreak cried. Sunshimmer licked her on the ear and ran to the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak turned to Duskpatch.

"Isn't that great?" She asked Duskpatch. He nodded enthusiastically. Goldenstreak stood up and stretched.

"Well, I'm going to my nest." Goldenstreak sighed. Duskpatch stood up too.

"I'll come with you." They walked together to the warrior den.

Goldenstreak fell asleep quickly.

A crack of thunder jostled Goldenstreak up. She stood up slowly and padded out of the den. It was still dark, rain poured through the clearing. Goldenstreak padded into the shadows, the rain padded down her fur. She remembered the time Duskpatch had been outside and had told her to come in. The felt nice on her pelt. Goldenstreak saw something move out of the corner of the eye. She looked at it. The shape disappeared. Goldenstreak slowly followed it. There was a small hole where the thing had disappeared. Goldenstreak crawled under it and sniffed. She could smell a cat, but the rain blocked her from figuring out who. Goldenstreak followed the scent until she came to a small clearing. Three cats were in the clearing. Goldenstreak recognized them. It was Blackpaw, Greypaw, and Thrushpaw. They seemed to be waiting for someone. Another scent filled Goldenstreak's nose. A black tom padded into the clearing. He murmured a greeting.

"Have you been practicing?" He growled. All of them nodded.

"Good." The tom hissed softly. "Perform it." Blackpaw stepped forward first.

"Watch, look at the tree over there." Blackpaw flicked his tail towards a tree. He closed his eyes and disappeared. Goldenstreak gasped as he appeared besides the other tree. It was just like Shininglight! The tom nodded approvingly. Thrushpaw stepped up next. He started making a high pitched squeal. It got louder and higher. Goldenstreak's heads started aching. It was the horrible noise. It hurt her ears. Goldenstreak looked up and saw that Greypaw, Blackpaw, and the black tom were doing the same. Thrushpaw didn't seem to be bothered. The black tom growled and Thrushpaw stopped. Goldenstreak almost purred in relief. Greypaw stepped up next. He closed his eyes a moment. Then he flicked his tail. Immediately the rain stopped. He flicked his tail again and the storm clouds began to recede. Goldenstreak watched in surprise. Then Greypaw swished his tail back in forth several times and all the clouds came back, it began to rain again. The tom purred.

"Good job, keep practicing until next time." The tom instructed, all three apprentices looked down.

"Yes Darkheart." They said in unison. Goldenstreak realized they were preparing to leave. She dashed back towards camp. Her mind was racing. Her brother had powers! It was so strange. Goldenstreak raced into the warrior den. Goldenstreak nuzzled Leopardclaw and Shininglight. They yawned.

"What is it?" Leopardclaw groaned.

"Our brothers have powers!" Shininglight and Leopardclaw stared at her. Goldenstreak told them what she had seen. This was definitely a new danger, if their brothers became enemies, they had been with Darkheart. Goldenstreak glanced at Duskpatch. She hoped she hadn't brought him any harm.

Chapter 25

Goldenstreak opened her eyes slowly. She stretched and went outside of the den. It had been a a quarter moon since her discovery of her brother's power. She worried that he was angry at her for becoming a warrior before him and want to get revenge. Goldenstreak stretched in the light. She noticed Greypaw padding toward her. He approached her cautiously.

"Good morning Greypaw." Goldenstreak greeted him.

"Hello." Greypaw replied. "I'm becoming a warrior today!"

"That's great news!" Goldenstreak purred. Greypaw nodded, Goldenstreak could see the excitement in his eyes.

"Well I have to go soon." Greypaw said. Then he padded away. Goldenstreak watched him go. The wind rustled her fur. The sun warmed her back and instead of feeling drowsy, Goldenstreak was filled with energy. Leopardclaw soon joined Goldenstreak.

"Hey, Shininglight and I were talking." Leopardclaw began. "We noticed something, for instance, every time a cat unsheathes their claws, I feel new strength. At nite Shininglight is better at her shadow porting. Does anything make you stronger?" Goldenstreak thought.

"Everytime I warm myself in the sun, the energy it gives me seems to fuel my power." Goldenstreak thought out loud. Leopardclaw nodded.

"Do you think our brothers are like that?" She questioned. Goldenstreak shrugged. Leopardclaw looked disappointed. She nodded and left. Goldenstreak waited for Duskpatch. They went out to hunt.

Goldenstreak hunted quickly. She was becoming one of the best hunters in the clan, thanks to her ability to go extremely fast. She

caught plenty of prey in no time. Duskpatch looked very impressed.

At dusk they walked back to the camp.

Greypaw was near High Stump. He looked excited. Goldenstreak remembered it was the warrior ceremony. Gingerstar jumped onto High Stump.

"Three of our apprentices our ready to become warriors. Blackpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Blackpaw stepped forward. "Birchtail stand up!" Birchtail stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Birchtail is Blackpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" He answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Blackpaw, you were excellently mentored by Birchtail. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Blackpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Blackpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Blacknight!" Everyone chanted Blacknight's name. Blacknight joined the clan.

"Thrushpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Thrushpaw stepped forward. "Sharpclaw stand up!" Sharpclaw stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Sharpclaw is Thrushpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" He answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Thrushpaw, you were excellently mentored by Sharpclaw. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Thrushpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Thrushpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Thrushcall!" Everyone cheered and chanted Thrushcall's name. Thrushcall joined the clan.

"Greypaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Greypaw stepped forward. "Flameshadow stand up!" Flameshadow stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Flameshadow is Greypaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Definitely!" He answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Greypaw, you were excellently mentored by Flameshadow. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Greypaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Greypaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Greystorm!" Everyone cheered and chanted Greystorm's name. Greystorm joined the clan. Goldenstreak rushed forward to congratulate the new warriors.

Chapter 26

"ThunderClan attack!" Goldenstreak jumped out of her bed. It had been a moon since Greystorm's warrior ceremony and ThunderClan was constantly attacking. She ran out of the warrior den. Cats filled the clearing, attacking all the other cats in her path. It was dawn and somehow ThunderClan had managed to sneak attack.

Goldenstreak locked into a battle with a brown and white tom. She nipped his paw and double blinked. Instantly everything slowed down. Goldenstreak had plenty of time to prepare for the toms attack. She was much faster and did sharp turns. Soon the tom ran off, wailing like a kit. Goldenstreak turned around and threw herself into battle. I paw hit her on the head and time sped up again. Goldenstreak whirled around and saw a white she-cat hissing and spitting at her. Goldenstreak double blinked again and attacked the she-cat. She clawed her face and bit her shoulder. The she-cat ran off. Goldenstreak looked around and saw that Shininglight and Leopardclaw were doing great as well. Shininglight would be unnoticed in the shadows, she was turning into the shadows. Then she would attack a cat, while still being a shadow. She could only do it in the shadow of an object, otherwise she wouldn't be invisible. Leopardclaw was in the corner where no one noticed. She would swipe at people all the way across the clearing and slash marks would appear on them. Soon the ThunderClan cats began retreating. Goldenstreak began to think the battle was won when a cat rammed into her. The breath was knocked out of Goldenstreak and she gasped. When she saw who the cat was, she was shocked. It was Greystorm.

Greystone slashed at Goldenstreak's face. She ducked and threw him off of her. Greystorm hissed and flicked his tail. Wind blew in Goldenstreak's face. It so strong that Goldenstreak had to dig her claws into the earth to keep her from flying away. Goldenstreak looked around and saw that Shininglight and Leopardclaw were fighting their brothers. Goldenstreak knew she had to defeat Greystorm, but she couldn't while he was attacking her. It hit

Goldenstreak suddenly. She ran to the left. Greystorm flicked his tail that direction and a gust of wind shot forward but Goldenstreak was already far ahead. She was running to fast for Greystorm to blast her directly. Goldenstreak made quick turn arounds and circled him closer and closer. Then Goldenstreak lashed out a paw. She was still running around him in circles. Greystorm yowled. He tried to back out of range, but Goldenstreak was already there behind him, she lashed out her paw again and struck him again. It kept happening like that. Finally Goldenstreak allowed Greystorm to leave. He darted off. Thrushcall and Blacknight followed. Goldenstreak was heartbroken, her own litter-mate had attacked her.

Gingerstar approached her. Her face was in a grimace.

"So many betrayals." She murmured. Goldenstreak hung her head. A pelt brushed against hers and she looked up. It was Duskpatch. Goldenstreak began to cry. Her own brother! Goldenstreak loved him, how could he do this to her? Duskpatch rested his tail on her back and licked Goldenstreak's ears.

"Cats of the clan!" Goldenstreak looked up and saw Gingerstar on top of High Stump.

"It seems we have more betrayals. Blacknight, Thrushcall, and Blacknight have joined ThunderClan." Gingerstar seemed to be full of grief. She continued. "We must prepare for more battles in the future." Goldenstreak left. She didn't want to hear the rest. Leopardclaw and Shininglight followed. They lied in their nests and closed their eyes. Goldenstreak was exhausted. In no time she was fast asleep.

Chapter 27

Goldenstreak woke to the soft rasping of Duskpatch's tongue as he groomed himself. It had been a half moon and Goldenstreak was still getting over the shock of her brother's betrayal. Many times the pain would be so bad in her heart, she could actually feel it in her stomach. Goldenstreak's mood seemed to affect her appetite. She ate more now, and was hungrier more often. Goldenstreak rubbed against Duskpatch on the way out of the warrior den. She took a sparrow and ate it. Goldenstreak decided to lie in the sun for a bit. It felt ice. Suddenly Goldenstreak realized she wasn't energized. The sun usually fueled her energy for her power but instead the sun was making her sleepy! Goldenstreak shook her head. The pain was in her stomach again. It surprised Goldenstreak since she hadn't bees thinking about Greystorm. The pain this time was even worse. So bad Goldenstreak flinched. Nobody seemed to notice. Goldenstreak continued to eat her sparrow, a little more slowly. Duskpatch came into the clearing. He rubbed against her. Goldensteak's eyes widened. She had a simple thought, but she new it was true.

"I need to talk to you." Goldenstreak told Duskpatch. His eyes narrowed at her seriously. Goldenstreak looked around to make sure there was no one in hearing distance.

"I'm going to have kits." Goldenstreak said. Duskpatch gaped at her.

"That's wonderful!" He purred. Goldenstreak rubbed against him. She was happy to have good news.

"When will you move into the nursery?" Duskpatch asked. Goldenstreak shrugged.

"I guess I'll ask Acornfur or Sunshimmer." Goldenstreak padded to the medicine cat den. Acornfur looked up at her from a pile of herbs.

"Yes?" She questioned.

"I was wondering when I should move into the nursery?" Goldenstreak responded. Acornfur looked surprised. She observed her.

"I would do it within the next half-moon." Acornfur answered. Goldenstreak nodded and thanked her. She went into the warrior den. Leopardclaw and Shininglight were talking. There was no one else around. They looked at Goldenstreak expectantly.

"Yes?" Leopardclaw said.

"I have good news!" Goldenstreak purred. Leopardclaw and Shininglight came closer, anxious to hear.

"I'm moving into the nursery!" This was met by purrs and 'congratulations' by Leopardclaw and Shininglight. Goldenstreak was happy they were happy. She could just imagine her kits. Golden yellow like her or ginger and white like Duskpatch. Goldenstreak was so excited.

So you know

I'm planning up on teaming up with SonicZeldaChrom13, she is going to start making books about Blacknight and why he turned evil, and the mysterious cat named Darkheart that appears to have been training Goldensteak brother.

Chapter 28

Goldenstreak woke to a sharp pain. It had been a moon since she had moved into the nursery and her belly had swollen. Goldenstreak felt another jolt of pain and moaned. More jolts of pain followed causing Goldenstreak to wail. She could hear rustling and could smell Acornfur and Sunshimmer. They came in with herbs.

"Here, eat these." Goldenstreak was given herbs, she could smell borage and raspberry leaves. Goldenstreak forced herself to eat them. Goldenstreak wailed again and Acornfur put a stick in her mouth. Goldenstreak bit into the stick as jolts of pain were sent up her body. Then the pain stopped. Goldenstreak looked around and saw three little kits near the curve of her belly. Goldenstreak instinctively began to lick them to keep them warm. Acornfur and Sunshimmer helped her. Then they placed the kits against her belly. Goldenstreak purred softly.

There was rustling in the entrance again and Duskpatch, Leopardclaw, and Shininglight came in. They began to purr when they saw Goldenstreak's kits.

"What have you named them?" Leopardclaw whispered. Goldenstreak observed her kits. There was a brown tom, a ginger she-cat with white patches and green eyes, and a white she-cat with golden paws and blue eyes.

"What of I name the tom and you name the she-cats?" Duskpatch suggested. Goldenstreak nodded.

"How about Pinekit for the tom?" Duskpatch said. Goldenstreak nodded.

"I like Amberkit for the ginger and white patched kit and Brightkit for the white kit with golden paws." Goldenstreak purred. Duskpatch nodded and rubbed against her. He leaned over and licked the kits. Goldenstreak purred softly. She slowly closed her

eyes.

****

Goldenstreak blinked. She could see the forest she used to train in and immediately became suspicious. There was a glowing coming from a pool. Goldenstreak got closer and realized there were three cats siting by the pool. All of them were jet black, two of them had shining green eyes and one of them had glowing blue eyes. Goldenstreak realized it was Raventhorn. Goldenstreak looked into the pool and saw her kits, next to her own belly, she was seeing herself! The two green eyed cats smirked and walked onto the pool. Goldenstreak was amazed when she saw they were standing on water. They walked closer and closer to her kits.

"Kill them!" Came the silky hiss of Raventhorn. Goldenstreak yowled and ran forward but the two green eyed cats had disappeared into he water. Goldenstreak ran into it. He water swirled her paws and dragged her deeper. Soon Goldenstreak couldn't touch the bottom. She paddled but the mysterious current dragged her to the center of the pool. Goldenstreak took one last breath and looked around. She saw Raventhorn smirking at her. Then Goldenstreak went under the waves.

****

Goldenstreak woke up panting. Her heart was beating quickly. She was still in the nursery. Goldenstreak sniffed each kit but they were fine. Duskpatch was sleeping next to her. Goldenstreak sighed and cuddled closer to Duskpatch.

Chapter 29

Goldenstreak heard a yowl and jumped up. Pinekit, Brightkit, and Amberkit looked up and yawned. Shrieks sounded. Goldenstreak ran to the entrance. In the moon-lighted clearing she could see cats fighting with each other. Goldenstreak could smell ThunderClan. She ran back to her nest and picked up her kits. They mewed in protest as Goldenstreak took them to the corner of the nursery. She sat in front of them and pricked her ears. There was rustling in the entrance. Four cats came in. A fifth followed.

"Nightleaf, go guard the entrance, make sure no one gets in." A black she-cat with green eyes disappeared. The others sneered at Goldenstreak. She instinctively unsheathed her claws. Goldenstreak blinked twice as the four cats came closer. They instantly slowed. Goldensteak prepared and attacked. The four cats seemed surprised as Goldenstreak dated between them and around them, slashing them. One yowled and pounced at her, but Goldenstreak was too fast. She whirled around and clawed a brown tom. There was screeching at the entrance as another cat tried to get in. Goldenstreak got distracted and a power hit her on the head. Her legs buckled and the earth began to spin. Goldenstreak yowled as sharp claws dusk into her side. One she-cat snatched up Brightkit and reached for Pinekit. Goldenstreak yowled and pulled away from the other cats. She jumped onto the other she-cat and claws her back. The she-cat yowled and dropped Brightkit. Goldenstreak hissed as the she-cat tried to throw her off. Goldenstreak jumped off and in one swift moment she ran forward and bit into the she-cats throat. She held on tightly. Goldenstreak could feel other cats attacking her, but she didn't let go. Finally she stopped and whirled around to see a tom had picked up Amberkit and Pinekit and had raised a paw at Brightkit. Goldenstreak came to a horrible realization that the tom was going to kill Brightkit because she was the smallest and weakest. Blood roared in Goldenstreak's ears and she lunged at the tom. Goldenstreak batted the tom's paws out from underneath him. She pushed Brightkit out of the way. Goldenstreak sliced the tom's throat. He wailed in shock and dropped Pinekit and

Amberkit. They ran away and joined Brightkit in the corner. Goldenstreak felt thorn sharp claws dig into her back. She yowled. The cat tore her back.

"You killed my brother Bouldercloud!" He hissed. Goldenstreak wailed and her legs crumbled. The cat pinned her down and forced her to look at her kits who were trapped in the corner by big brown tom.

"Kill them!" He yowled. Goldenstreak struggled to get up but the tom put his massive paw on her throat. Goldenstreak looked at her kits desperately. Her eyesight got blurry, she couldn't breathe and would be able to last for much longer. The large tom was slowly stalking her kits. He sneered and lunged forward. Quick as lightning another tom burst through the entrance of the nursery and lunged at her kits. Goldenstreak wailed. Then she realized that the tom that was rushing for her kits, was Duskpatch! The tom on top of her pushed his paws on her throat even more. Goldenstreak felt herself growing faint. Everything went black.

Chapter 30

Goldenstreak blinked. She was in the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak tried to stand up but was overcome with dizziness.

"Lie down, you fainted." A voice commanded. Goldenstreak lied down. She looked around and saw Acornfur.

"How are my kits?" Goldenstreak asked.

"They are fine, Brightkit had a cut and Pinekit has a bite mark but not too deep." Acornfur responded.

"How is Duskpatch?"

"He is well too." Goldenstreak sighed in relief.

"Is anyone hurt?"

"Well, Lynxtalon has a nasty cut on her side and Birchtail has a bad nick on his ear." Acornfur replied. Then her eyes narrowed.

"You are lucky you are a queen, you killed two cats." She said. Goldenstreak looked down. The warrior code stated that she shouldn't kill unless she had to.

"But I was protecting my kits." She protested.

"Oh I know, Gingerstar understood too. I'm saying if you weren't protecting your kits, you would have been in serious trouble." Goldenstreak nodded.

"Duskpatch also killed that brown tom, but were are not sure if we should punish him since we don't know if it was necessary to kill."

"The grey tom on top of me told the brown tom to kill my kits." Goldenstreak told her. Acornfur nodded.

"Then it was necessary, I'll tell Gingerstar." Goldenstreak watched

Acornfur leave. She sighed. Soon there was rustling in the at the entrance and Duskpatch came in. Goldenstreak purred.

"I'm so glad you came when you did!" She exclaimed. Duskpatch rubbed against her.

"I'm sorry I didn't come sooner, I tried to get to the nursery as soon as the war started but there were too many cats." Duskpatch apologized.

"All that matters is that you came." Goldenstreak purred. Duskpatch rubbed against her. Acornfur came back in.

"You can go back to the nursery, just relax and get lots of sleep." She said. Goldenstreak nodded. She got up slowly and began to pad out. Duskpatch helped her since she was still dizzy.

Brightkit, Pinekit, and Amberkit were sleeping in their nest (Amberkit, Pinekit, Brightkit, and Goldenstreak's nest). Goldenstreak padded to them. Brightkit blinked.

"Mommy!" She cried! Amberkit and Pinekit opened their eyes. They all ran to her. Goldenstreak licked each of them on the head before lying down in their nest. They joined her and yawned. Duskpatch purred, there wasn't enough room for him, but he sat right next to them.

Firepaw poked his head in.

"Just wanted to let you know that I'm becoming a warrior tonight!" He exclaimed. Goldenstreak purred.

"That's great news!"

That night Goldenstreak watched Gingerstar jump onto High Stump.

"Six of our apprentices our ready to become warriors. Firepaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Firepaw stepped forward. "Frostfang stand up!" Frostfang stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Frostfang is Firepaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" He answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Firepaw, you were excellently mentored by Frostfang. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Firepaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Firepaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Firetuft!" Everyone chanted Firetuft's name. Firetuft joined the clan.

"Cinderpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Cinderpaw stepped forward. "Leaflight stand up!" Leaflight stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Leaflight is Cinderpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" She answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Cinderpaw, you were excellently mentored by Leaflight. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Cinderpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Cinderpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Cinderstorm!" Everyone cheered and chanted Cinderstorm's name. Cinderstorm joined the clan.

"Smokepaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Smokepaw stepped forward. "Sparrowsight is Smokepaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Definitely!" He responded. Gingerstar nodded.

"Smokepaw, you were excellently mentored by Sparrowsight, You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Sparrowpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Smokepaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Smokefur!" Everyone cheered and chanted Smokefur's name. Smokefur joined the clan.

"Owlpaw step forward." Gingerstar called. Owlpaw stepped forward. "Greystone stand up!" Greystone stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Greystone is Owlpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" He answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Owlpaw, you were excellently mentored by Greystone. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Owlpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Owlpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Owlspark!" Everyone chanted Owlspark's name. Owlspark joined the clan.

"Eaglepaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Eaglepaw stepped forward. "Crowtalon stand up!" Crowtalon stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Crowtalon is Eaglepaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" He answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Eaglepaw, you were excellently mentored by Crowtalon. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Eaglepaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Eaglepaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Eagleflight!" Everyone cheered and chanted Eagleflight's name. Eagleflight joined the clan.

"Hawkpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Hawkpaw stepped forward. "Mudear stand up." Mudear stood up.

"Hawkpaw, you were excellently mentored by Mudear. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Hawkpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Hawkpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Hawkspeed!" Everyone cheered and chanted Hawkspeed's name. Hawkspeed joined the clan.The clan chanted their names.

"Firetuft, Cinderstorm, Smokefur, Owlspark, Eagleflight, and Hawkspeed!" The clan cheered Goldenstreak congratulated her friends.

Chapter 31

Goldenstreak shivered and opened her eyes. A shiver-sending breeze flew through the air. Goldenstreak nudged her kits closer to the curve of her belly. They mewed softly. It had been a quarter moon since the warrior ceremony and Lead Bare was starting. Goldenstreak knew she had to keep her kits warm, especially since it seemed to be a colder Leaf Bare then usual.

Rustling sounded at the entrance and Acornfur padded in. She held a few borage leaves in her mouth.

"You'll need these to make sure your milk doesn't go dry. Especially since there won't be much prey left." Goldenstreak nodded and ate the bitter tasting herbs. Acornfur left. Another chilling breeze blew in. Goldenstreak shivered. Brightkit mewed as the breeze ruffled her fur. Goldenstreak slowly stood up. Her kits mewed and blinked.

"Stay here." She commanded. Then Goldenstreak left the nursery. It was even colder outside, so cold it took her breath away. This worried Goldenstreak, the last think they needed was an early Leaf Bare. Goldenstreak padded over to Emberspirit.

"Can some cat patch up the holes in the nursery wall, it's chilly in there. Emberspirit nodded.

"Thanks." Goldenstreak said. Then she padded back to the nursery. Brightkit, Pinekit, and Amberkit were meowing and cuddled together. Goldenstreak quickly lied down next to them. They still mewed and Goldenstreak realized they were hungry. Goldenstreak nudged them to he curve of her belly so they could nurse. She put her head on her paws.

After her kits were full they fell asleep. Goldenstreak licked them to keep them warm. Brightkit woke up and coughed. She coughed again. Goldenstreak got worried. Again she left the nursery. This time she padded to the medicine cat den. Sunshimmer was inside, sorting out herbs. She looked up as Goldenstreak walked towards

her.

"Yes?"

"Brightkit has a cough." Sunshimmer immediately got up. She walked with Goldenstreak back to the nursery. Brightkit was still coughing.

"She has Greencough." Sunshimmer announced seriously. Goldenstreak stared at her in horror.

"Really?" She gasped. Sunshimmer nodded.

"Also, Pinekit has fever and Amberkit has chill." Goldenstreak stared at Sunshimmer.

"Are you O.K? You can have any of these."

"I feel fine." Goldenstreak responded. Sunshimmer nodded.

"I'm going to grab some herbs, make sure you keep them warm." With that, Sunshimmer left. Goldenstreak was worried. She couldn't even imagine telling Duskpatch.

Chapter 32

"You have to stay in the nursery." Acornfur said sternly.

"Why?" Goldenstreak asked.

"Because we want your kits to stay as warm as possible, either Sunshimmer or I shall be in here at all times, unless there is an emergency." Acornfur answered. Goldenstreak nodded. Acornfur had several leaf packs in the corner where her nest was. It was full of different herbs they would need. Acornfur took out lavender, catmint, and feverfew. Sunshimmer came and helped her make a poultice of all three herbs. They gave the poultice to Amberkit. They also gave some lavender to Pinekit and catmint to Brightkit. Goldenstreak urged them to eat it. They swallowed it slowly. Acornfur handed Goldenstreak more borage leaves and she ate them. Her kits followed her example. Goldenstreak purred and lied down. The kits cuddled against her and fell asleep. Sunshimmer left the nursery and Acornfur went to her nest in the corner. Goldesnslowly fell asleep.

Goldenstreak was awakened by a loud yowl. She looked around. Goldenstreak wasn't in the nursery anymore, she was in a dark forest. Goldenstreak gulped and looked around. A low menacingly laugh echoed through the clearing. Goldenstreak jumped away.

"Don't worry little kit!" The voice howled in laughter. Goldenstreak hissed.

"Oh, the little kitty wants to use her special powers?" The voice teased. "Well that won't be necessary, I'm simple on you side." Goldenstreak trembled. The shadows around her moved and shaped into a cat. He smirked. Goldenstreak backed away from the shadow cat.

"Don't worry little kit, you have nothing to fear." He purred.

"Who are you?" Goldenstreak whispered. The cat looked at her in

mockery surprise.

"Why, I am Night, the first cat of the Dark Forest!" The cat turned back into shadows and those shadows turned into more cats. Shadows from all around Goldenstreak began to form into different cats, they all made a large circle around her. They hissed and smirked and laughed at Goldenstreak. They taunted and teased her. Goldenstreak shivered in fright. Then three cats stepped into the circle and all the other cats fell silent. Two of them had green eyes. The other had green eyes, all of them were black cats. Goldenstreak immediately recognized them from her dream. Goldenstreak recognized Raventhorn. He smiled.

"Attack her!" He hissed. The two blue-eyes cats lunged forward. Goldenstreak prepared for an attack but the two cats turned into black mist. It surrounded Goldenstreak. She breathed it in and immediately began coughing, she got dizzy too, and swayed. The mist she breathed in smelled vile, but familiar. Goldenstreak's legs bucked and she fell. The mist parted as Raventhorn stepped forward.

"Think, where have you smelled this? Warriors den, forest, Moonpool, *medicine cat den*?" He stressed. Suddenly Goldenstreak remembered. When she was very young, Cloudfeather had died of an illness. Goldenstreak tried to remember what it was.

"Blackcough." Goldenstreak jerked her head back to Raventhorn, she was filled with horror.

"When you wake, guess what you'll find?" He laughed. Suddenly the floor below Goldenstreak disappeared and Goldenstreak fell. Raventhorn's laughing echoed around her.

Goldenstreak gasped. She was back in the nursery, but she still felt like she was falling. Goldenstreak smelled Blackcough. She desperately sniffed each of her kits. Goldenstreak was relieved to know they didn't have Blackcough. But she could still smell it. Suddenly Goldenstreak began coughing, it rattled her whole body. She was overcome by dizziness. Goldenstreak felt a nose on her pelt and looked up to see Sunshimmer. She looked extremely worried. Goldenstreak understood. She had breathed in the black mist. *She*

had Blackcough.

Chapter 33

Sunshimmer was frantically sniffing Goldenstreak. Goldesntreak was in shock. She had Blackcough, it was so deadly that no cat had ever survived it.

"Sunshimmer." Goldenstreak mumbled. Sunshimmer looked up quickly.

"Yes?" She asked.

"I know I have Blackcough, can you get Duskpatch for me?" She requested. Sunshimmer looked at her mournfully and left. A few moments later Sunshimmer returned with Acornfur and Duskpatch. He looked at Goldenstreak. She could smell his fear scent.

"Duskpatch," Goldenstreak paused, this broke her heart. "I have Blackcough." Duskpatch stared at her.

"But, that's, but, that can't be true!" He trembled. Goldenstreak nodded sadly. She was practically telling him that she would die. There was always that thin chance, but it was as unlikely as finding a mouse swimming in the Moonpool. Duskpatch shook and was going to rub against Goldenstreak but Acornfur intervened.

"No, we don't want you to get sick." Duskpatch looked at her sadly and left. Goldenstreak sighed. Then she began to cough. Acornfur quickly handed her tansy and Goldenstreak gulped it down between coughing. Goldenstreak was barely able to breathe. After her coughing had stopped she still couldn't breathe well. He breaths began coming out in short gasps. Goldenstreak was given coltsfoot and it helped a little. Now both Acornfur and Sunshimmer stayed. They were trying to keep her from getting too sick, and trying to heal her kits. No one was allowed inside except for them.

Time had passed, Goldenstreak couldn't tell how much because she took naps constantly, not knowing how long they were. She would awaken with dizziness and would feel sick. Sunshimmer tried to

keep her comfortable, but it wasn't working. Goldenstreak flicked her ears as Brightkit began coughing. Pinekit joined. Acornfur rushed over.

"Are you sure they don't have Blackcough?" Goldenstreak fretted.

"We would know if they did." Acornfur assured her. Goldenstreak nodded and lied her head on hers paws. Her kits began to nurse. Acornfur handed her borage leaves and Goldenstreak gulped them down. She ate so many herbs, she ate more of them then prey. It was bitter tasting and Goldenstreak almost spit it out.

"Can I have water?" She asked. Sunshimmer nodded and rolled moss with water over to her. Goldenstreak lapped up the cool water.

"Is it cold outside?" She asked. Sunshimmer nodded.

"I miss being outside." Goldenstreak sighed. Sunshimmer looked at her pitifully. Goldenstreak sighed, but that got her coughing again. She coughed for what seemed like moons. She was given more herbs when the coughing finally resided.

"Get some rest." Acornfur instructed, and Goldenstreak closed her eyes.

She was back in the Dark Forest. Goldenstreak tried to stand up but she was overcome by dizziness and fell over. Raventhorn appeared out of the shadows.

"So pathetic." He taunted. Goldenstreak tried to stand up, but she couldn't. Raventhorn howled with laughter. Then he lunged at her.

Goldenstreak felt a pelt brush hers and opened her eyes. She was back in the nursery. Acornfur was looking at her sadly.

"We have bad news." She said. Goldenstreak looked at her, waiting.

"Brightkit and Pinekit joined StarClan last night, I tried everything to keep them alive, but." She trailed off and looked away. Goldenstreak let out a quiet moan. She looked at poor Amberkit, she was all alone now.

"My kits!" She cried softly. She was too weak to do anything else.

"Have you told Duskpatch?" Acornfur shook her head.

"When you're ready you can tell him."

"I'm ready now." Acornfur nodded. She and Sunshimmer left. Duskpatch replaced them soon after, he was allowed in.

"Brightkit and Pinekit joined StarClan." Goldenstreak cried. Duskpatch stared at her, then at Amberkit. He looked away.

"This is all my fault." His voice was hoarse.

"This isn't your fa-" Goldenstreak tried to say but Duskpatch interrupted her.

"No it is! Raventhorn said that I would hurt you, now you have Blackcough and two of our kits have died." Duskpatch refused to look her in the eye.

"Hey," she whispered, "this was my decision, don't blame yourself, and even if it were your fault, I would still love you and forgive you." Duskpatch nodded.

"I hope you get better soon." He said. Then he left, Acornfur and Sunshimmer came back in. Goldenstreak closed her eyes, she wanted to see someone.

Chapter 34

Goldenstreak woke up in the Dark Forest. She looked around and saw Raventhorn. He smirked.

"What brings you here?" He hissed.

"I've come to challenge you!" Goldenstreak responded. Raventhorn laughed.

"O.k what happens if you lose." Goldenstreak gulped, she knew Raventhorn wouldn't agree to the challenge unless she promised something.

"If I lose, I lose to Blackcough too." She replied. Raventhorn's eyes widened with pleasure.

"But if you lose, the Blackcough will start to go away!" She added. Raventhorn nodded.

"So you are fighting for your life here?" He asked. Goldenstreak nodded.

"But you have to make the Blackcough go away in the dream so it is a fair fight."

Raventhorn sighed. He flicked his tail and instantly the dizziness and sick feeling went away. Goldenstreak felt good and strong again.

"But you may not use your powers." Goldenstreak nodded.

"Now that that's all settled, let's begin." Raventhorn lunged at Goldenstreak. She dodged and jumped on on top of him when he landed. But Raventhorn had been prepared and flung her off. Goldenstreak hissed and slashed at him. She raked her claws at his face. He yowled and lunged. Raventhorn lunged again. Goldenstreak tried to dart to the side, but Raventhorn blocked her. He hissed and lunged. Goldenstreak had no choice but to go

backwards. She felt something hard behind her. Goldenstreak glanced behind her and saw a tree. Raventhorn was close now, to close for Goldenstreak to get away. He had cornered her. Raventhorn purred.

"Say hi to StarClan for me!" He lunged. Goldenstreak took a tiny step forward and stiffened. Raventhorn hit Goldenstreak and she fell backwards. Instead of hitting the tree, her feet slipped from underneath her and she fell back. She sent Raventhorn straight into the tree. Without a hesitation, Goldenstreak pounced onto the dazed Raventhorn and bit into his neck. He struggled, but Goldenstreak didn't let go. Only when he stopped struggling did Goldenstreak released her bite.

"That was for my cats!" She hissed into his ear. Then she took a step back. Hatred blared in Raventhorn's eyes. Then they glossed over, Raventhorn faded. Goldenstreak yowled in triumph. The Dark Forest faded away. Goldenstreak was left alone in her dreams.

Chapter 35

Goldenstreak woke up in the nursery. The sick feeling had returned, just not as much. Goldenstreak yawned. She looked at Amberkit, sleeping in next to the curve of her belly. Goldenstreak leaned over and licked her kit's fur. Sunshimmer got up an stretched. She came over.

"Well you're getting much better." Sunshimmer purred. Goldenstreak nodded. She would be the first cat known to survive Blackcough.

A moon went by. Amberkit was getting stronger everyday. Goldenstreak believed Amberkit would live to become a warrior. She purred and licked Amberkit's fur. Everyday Goldenstreak wished Amberkit could have other kits to play with so she wouldn't be alone. Amberkit seemed to have a vivid imagination though. She pounce onto nothing and yowl in triumph. Goldenstreak loved to watch Amberkit play in her own world.

Goldenstreak was grooming herself when Leaflight padded in.

"Hello." Goldenstreak greeted her. Leaflight said the same.

"What brings you into the nursery?" Goldenstreak asked. Leaflight's eyes shone.

"I'm expecting kits." She purred. Goldenstreak smiled.

"That's wonderful news! Congratulations!" Goldenstreak exclaimed. Leaflight purred proudly. Goldenstreak was glad that Amberkit would finally have playmates. Amberkit was viscously attacking a leaf. It crunched under her weight. Goldenstreak laughed and padded over.

"Amberkit, I'm going outside for a bit. Stay in here and listen to Leaflight." Goldenstreak said sternly. Amberkit looked up from her leaf and nodded.

"Leaflight, can you keep an eye on Amberkit please." Goldenstreak called. Leaflight nodded. Goldenstreak went out of the nursery and headed for the dirt-place. There was an exit she had discovered as a kit. She may be able to fit in. Goldenstreak crawled through. She gritted her teeth as branches pulled at her fur. Finally she made it out. Goldenstreak stretched her legs and breathed in the sweet scent of the forest. She pricked her ears to the forest sounds and heard *kits*?

Just to let you know

My friend SonicZeldaChrom13 and I decided to put our brilliant heads together and combine stories. Her warrior stories (mostly Prophecy - Fire Within A Storm) with this story, my other warrior books before this would have been combined if we had thought of it sooner. So, in Emberkit's secret I said that Icestar got rid of medicine cats. Now there is a medicine cat, Icestar realized he needed a medicine cat for healing his own wounds and he was getting rid of medicine cats mostly to get revenge on Willowbranch. The reason why will eventually be revealed in my book Iceheart's rage. Also I have writers block, so that's why I haven't been posting these last few days, sorry. Please check out SonicZeldaChrom13's book

Chapter 36

Goldenstreak followed the sounds of kits mewing. It was coming from a tree growing close to the outside of the nursery. Goldenstreak looked up uncertainly. She jumped up and pulled herself up towards the sound of kits. Goldenstreak pulled herself onto a branch and saw a small hole in the tree. Goldenstreak decided it must have been an old squirrel nest. She squeezed herself in and gasped as she fell. The wood below her was a tail length away. She would have to jump to get out. As Goldenstreak's eyes adjusted to the darkness, she noticed four small bundles of fur. There was an all black one, a grey one with white ears and paws, a small pale yellow one, and a white one with grey patches. They were all toms except for the white one with grey patches, that one was the only she-cat. Goldenstreak felt her motherly instincts and rushed over to the little kits. She licked each one to warm them. Then she let them nurse. The little kits were starving. It appeared that they hadn't eaten all day. Goldenstreak felt her motherly instinct kick in and Goldenstreak felt a strong protection of them. She licked each of the kits.

Goldenstreak realized it was dark. She decided to pick the kits up and take them home. It was easy to pick up all of them at once since they seemed newborn. There was rustling on the branch. A dark figure came in. Goldenstreak placed the kits behind her and hissed at the intruder. The other cat hissed. The cat lunged at Goldenstreak and she smelled a familiar scent.

"Sunshimmer?" She asked in shock. The figure stepped back.

"Goldenstreak, is that you?" Sunshimmer asked.

"Yes, what are you doing here?" Goldenstreak questioned. Sunshimmer gulped before answering.

"These are my kits."

Chapter 37

"What?" Goldenstreak gasped. Sunshimmer nodded slowly.
"Well, who's their father?"
"Sparrowsight." She responded.
"Will you explain why you picked a tree?" Goldenstreak asked.
Sunshimmer nodded.
"I noticed the small entrance would keep out predators, and the jump down would make it hard for the kits to climb out. The tree was near the nursery so anyone who would here them would think it was Amberkit. Also it is close outside so I can visit them frequently." She explained. Goldenstreak nodded. It had been planned out carefully.
"Does Sparrowsight know?" Goldenstreak inquired. Sunshimmer nodded.
"He comes as often as possibly durning hunting to help keep the kits warm." She responded. Goldenstreak looked at her carefully. Regret and guilt shown clearly in her eyes, but there was also love and fierce feeling of protection for her kits. Goldenstreak sighed.
"You won't tell anyone will you?" Sunshimmer said.
"No, but it's late, let's say I heard kits so I went to look for them and I found them. I was taking care of them all day because they were so weak. That's why I'm back late." Goldenstreak said. Sunshimmer's eyes narrowed a bit, but she nodded.
"I'll tell Sparrowsight, it is for the best of my kits." She said grimly.
With that Sunshimmer picked up two kits and left. Goldenstreak scrambled to catch up with her. The kits she carried mewed as they swayed. Sunshimmer was waiting at the bottom of the tree.
"Can you take all four?" She asked nervously. Goldenstreak nodded.
"What are their names?" She asked.
"Beetlekit is the all black one, Stonekit is the grey one with white ears and paws, Dustkit is the pale yellow one, and the white one with grey patches is Mistykit." Sunshimmer responded.
Goldenstreak nodded and Sunshimmer ran off. Goldenstreak picked up each kit and carefully walked towards camp.
When she finally went inside she could see Duskpatch pacing back and forth the fear scent coming off of him was overwhelming.

Leopardclaw and Shininglight watched him uneasily. Amberkit was peaking her head out of the nursery, she was trembling in fear. Goldenstreak rushed to Duskpatch. He purred at first, then he saw the kits dangling from Goldenstreak's jaw. She went to the nursery and nursed Amberkit. She carefully placed each of Sunshimmer's kits into the nest. Then she began to make her nest bigger. Amberkit came to help her. Leaflight began to lick each of Sunshimmer's kits without questions.
Gingerstar padded in.
"Goldenstreak, please explain to everyone to what happened." Gingerstar said. Goldenstreak padded outside. She jumped onto High Stump. Everyone stared at her.
"I went out to stretch my legs and heard kits mewing. I looked for them. The mewing led me to four kits. They were in extremely poor condition. I instantly began to lick them and I took care of them. Two of them wouldn't wake. I didn't see or smell any cat so I took them with me. I had to go slowly." Goldenstreak explained.
Everyone began to murmur. Goldenstreak stepped down and Gingerstar jumped up.
"These kits are a blessing, we can always take more warriors, and these kits are helpless, so they must stay." She announced. Everyone yowled in triumph. Goldenstreak padded over to Duskpatch and gave him a quick lick before heading back into the nursery. She nursed each kit, including their own. Goldenstreak lied down in her nest next to Sunshimmer's kits. Amberkit crawled in next to her.
"What are their names?" She asked.
"Beetlekit, Stonekit, Dustkit, and Mistykit." Goldenstreak told her, gesturing to each in turn.
"I like them." Amberkit yawned before closing her eyes.

Chapter 38

Goldenstreak woke up early in the morning. It had been a moon since she brought Beetlekit, Stonekit, Dustkit, and Mistykit into the clan. They didn't remember being abandoned, they thought they were Goldenstreak's kits, no one mentioned it either. Sunshimmer's eyes were always filled with sadness now. Especially everything she saw her kits or Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak felt so much pity for her, she knew what it was like to lose her kits. She licked her adopted kits and Amberkit. They all blinked and got up.

"Do you want to play?" Beetlekit squeaked. All of them nodded.

"Dibs hunter for Running Prey!" Amberkit mewed.

"One mice, two mice three mice..." Everyone squealed and ran away. They watched her finish from a safe distance. Amberkit finished and darted off. She was pretty fast, no where close to as fast as Goldenstreak, but still fast. She darted and lightly touched Stonekit's paw. He hissed quietly and sat down. Goldenstreak left to find Sunshimmer. She was in the medicine cat den sorting herbs.

"May I have some borage leaves?" Goldenstreak asked. Sunshimmer looked up and nodded sharply.

"Sunshimmer, I'm sorry! Do you want me to tell the kits, I will if it makes you happier, you're my friend and I hate seeing you unhappy." Goldenstreak sighed. Sunshimmer looked up.

"Please tell them." She whispered. Goldenstreak nodded.

"I will." She left without the borage leaves. Goldenstreak saw Sparrowsight playing with her kits, or rather his kits. Amberkit watched from a distance. Goldenstreak padded over to her.

"Why aren't you playing?" She asked. Amberkit sighed.

"Sparrowsight asked if those four wanted to play with him, he didn't

ask me, he didn't even look at me, so I figured I wasn't welcomed." She told Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak felt fury fire though her pelt. She stalked over to Sparrowsight.

"Don't make it that obvious!" She hissed into his ear. Sparrowsight looked up abruptly.

"Make what obvious?" He growled.

"Kits, it's time for your nap!" She turned to her adopted kits. They sighed and went into the nursery. Sparrowsight hissed.

"What? I'm playing with my kits." He snarled quietly.

"I have nothing against that but you're not playing with my kit." She retorted. Sparrowsight narrowed his eyes.

"So? She's not my kit." He spat. Goldenstreak could hardly believe her ears.

"So, so! How dare you exclude Amberkit like that!" She whirled around and stalked away. Sparrowsight was impossible! Goldenstreak joined her kits inside her nest. They looked at her sleepily. Goldenstreak looked around. Leaflight wasn't in the nursery, she was alone.

"Kits, I have to tell you something." They all looked at her.

"I'm not your real mother." All of them gasped, except for Amberkit.

"Amberkit really is my daughter, but you four aren't." She said. They glanced at Amberkit, jealousy filled their eyes.

"Now, I love you just as much as Amberkit that doesn't change why do you think you're here? Do you think you would be here if I didn't love you?" They thought about it for a moment.

"What happened to our mother?" Mistykit asked.

"She couldn't take care of you anymore so I offered. She loved you so much, that's why she gave you to me, because it was best for you." Goldenstreak explained. Her adopted kits nodded

thoughtfully.

"And no matter what, I still love you and will always be your mother." Goldenstreak added. Her kits sighed and snuggled against her. Goldenstreak let out a relieved breath. She thought they would be mad at her, but they weren't. Goldenstreak closed her eyes.

Chapter 39

Goldenstreak was awaken by fierce nudging. She looked up and saw Duskpatch standing over her.

"What is it?" She asked.

"ThunderClan attacking." He responded. Goldenstreak sat up urgently and pushed her nest to the corner of the nursery. Her kits mewed in surprise. Leaflight pushed her nest to the corner next to Goldenstreak's. Duskpatch went to guard the entrance. Soon Willowbranch, Meadowshine, Acornfur, and Sunshimmer joined. The medicine cats were carrying large leaf packages.

There was a hiss at the entrance. Suddenly five warriors burst in. One of them turned and yowled, "Tigerspot, roll the boulder in front of the nursery!"

"Yes Shrewfoot! Hedgeclaw is having a hard time with the nursery guard." The tom from outside responded. Goldenstreak shivered and she felt her fur bristle as there was a grinding sound. The outside noises became drastically quieter. The five cats stalked closer. Goldenstreak hissed at the invading cats. One smirked and lunged. Goldenstreak double blinked and dodged. It felt a bit weird, she hadn't been in this phase in a long time. Goldenstreak pounced into the cat that had attempted to attack her. She clawed his ears and bit hard into his tail. The tom yowled in slow motion. Goldenstreak jumped off and attacked another she-cat. She bit into the she-cats foot and swung her paw at the cat's face. Goldenstreak heard the she-cat yowl and she tried to run away except the boulder blocked her path. Goldenstreak chased the she-cat and attacked it. She tried to run away, but was blocked by Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak attacked her and sliced her claw through the she-cat's throat. She fell to the ground. Goldenstreak whirled around and attacked another cat. The tom she attacked ran away in slow motion but Goldenstreak caught up quickly and clawed his back before attacking another cat. Stealing a glance she saw Leaflight fighting a brown tom, it was the tom who had responded to Shrewfoot.

Willowbranch and Meadowshine were fighting off the first tom Goldenstreak had attacked. Acornfur and Sunshimmer fought off a she-cat. Goldenstreak came to the realization that these cats were going to keep attacking to the death. Goldenstreak watched as the tom lunged at her in slow motion. Goldenstreak knelt down and jumped up when the tom flew over her. She jumped onto him and bit his throat. She felt her fangs touch each other and let. The tom gasped and wailed before falling down. Goldenstreak ran to help Leaflight. The queen was bleeding heavily from her side and could barely dodge Shrewfoot's powerful blows. Goldenstreak pounced onto Shrewfoot's back and clawed it. He yowled in slow-motion and tried to shake her off. Goldenstreak dug her claws harder. Shrewfoot delivered a powerful kick and sent Goldenstreak flying. She hit her head on the other side of the nursery and things went fuzzy. When her vision cleared everything was in regular speed. She stood up slowly. Shrewfoot walked forward. Meadowshine lay unmoving on the ground. Acornfur, Sunshimmer, Leaflight, and Willowbranch were all very wounded. They were cornered in the corner of the nursery by the other two cats. Shrewfoot took another step forward and one tom that had been guarding rushed forward to get something. Shrewfoot jumped forward and grabbed Goldenstreak's scruff. She yowled in pain and resisted but Shrewfoot clubbed her head with his massive paw and things went fuzzy again. Shrewfoot picked her entire body up by her scruff and began to walk away. Goldenstreak's vision cleared and she could see one tom was holding her nest, the other was dragging Leaflight. Shrewfoot dropped Goldenstreak and yowled at the rock. He put his massive paw and Goldenstreak's throat. The boulder slowly moved away. Shrewfoot picked up Goldenstreak again and she saw the camp was covered with fur and blood. Everyone was fighting and tussling, it looked like FireClan was winning, but no cat noticed Goldenstreak and Shrewfoot. She was about to yowl, but as soon as she opened her mouth it was filled with fur. The fur was sticky and tasted like honey. Goldenstreak couldn't spit it out. Cobwebs were wrapped around her muzzle and leafs that were held together by cobwebs were placed in front of her eyes. They stuck to her fur so Goldenstreak couldn't see. She felt Shrewfoot drag her out of camp, still no cat noticed, besides the enemy. She was placed down and her legs were pushed together. A cat wrapped cobwebs around them so she couldn't run away. Goldenstreak felt Shrewfoot bite

into her scruff again and he began to drag her. Briars pulled at her fur. Goldenstreak tried to gasp. They were stealing her!

Chapter 40

Goldenstreak felt herself being thrusted into a clearing. The leaf patches covering her eyes were pulled off. Goldenstreak tried to wail as the cobwebs pulled off fur. She blinked and saw Leaflight beside her, her body was covered in dust. Goldenstreak's nest was next to her and five little heads popped out. Goldenstreak leaned over as close as possible and licked the top of her kits' heads. She looked around and saw she was in a big den.

Three cats walked in. One grabbed Goldenstreak by her scruff and the other grabbed Leaflight. The last went to be her kits and watched them like a hawk. The she-cat pulling Goldenstreak took her out of the den and Goldenstreak blinked to adjust to the light. Many cats watched her and hissed. A white tom jumped onto a ledge.

"Cats of ThunderClan!" He yowled. Everyone looked at him. The she-cat dropped Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak groaned as she hit the ground. The tom on the ledge glared at her.

"We have loot of war, though we lost, we still won something!" Everyone yowled in triumph. The white tom glanced around the clearing.

"Our loot is two queens and four kits!" He yowled. Every cat cheered. The tom jumped down and padded towards Goldenstreak. She was still tied up. She shivered as the tom stopped in front of her.

"Welcome to your new home." He purred. Goldenstreak gulped. The she stared at him defiantly.

"Mousebrain! Don't you have a queen?" She hissed. The tom narrowed his eyes.

"How dare you speak to me like that! And no! Why do you think we need you?" He snarled.

"Well, my kits are going to remember being stolen by a foxheart, they won't become the warriors you need!" Goldenstreak spat. The tom hissed and slashed Goldenstreak's face. She didn't say anything. Blood welled up and poured onto the ground. But Goldenstreak knew she had troubled the tom.

"Well, if they don't they will suffer." He hissed before leaving. Goldenstreak glared after him. She was picked up again and thrown into the nursery. Her kits ran to her. They fretted over her cut and whimpered. A she-cat undid the cobwebs tied around Goldenstreak's legs and left. As soon as she left a boulder was pushed into place, blocking the entrance. Goldenstreak padded over to Leaflight and took off the cobwebs. Leaflight stood up and fell back down. Her cut looked bad. Goldenstreak did her best to wrap the cobwebs around Leaflight. She sighed and took care of her kits. There was rustling above and Goldenstreak looked up. At the top of the den there was a small hole. A cat looked in and dropped two pieces of old fresh-kill. It was old and stale, luckily it wasn't rotting. Goldenstreak watched as the hole was covered by a branch and the rustling stopped. She took a squirrel and Leaflight took a bird. They ate in silence.

Goldenstreak opened her eyes. She must have fallen asleep. There was rustling and Goldenstreak looked up. The branched was pulled away and it revealed an orange tom. He dropped a two leaf packages into the nursery.

"Don't let any cat see the packages." He hissed before pushing the branch into place. Goldenstreak sniffed the packages before opening the. One had two voles and two small squirrels. The other had cobwebs, borage leaves, mallow, marigold, tansy, and celandine. Goldenstreak gasped at the generous gift. She didn't realize anyone here had a heart. Goldenstreak nudged Leaflight. Leaflight yawned.

"A cat just dropped two leaf packages." Goldenstreak whispered. Leaflight's eyes widened. Goldenstreak gave her a mouse and a vole. Then she took her own and gobbled it right up. Leaflight did the same. The old fresh-kill hasn't filled them up at all. Then Goldenstreak began applying the herbs to Leaflight to the best of her ability. She remembered marigold was to prevent infection, celandine was for stopping the pain, and tansy was to heal it, she

knew that much from experience. But she didn't remember what mallow was for.

"Do you know what mallow is for?" Goldenstreak asked.

"I think it's for stopping infection." Leaflight responded. Goldenstreak nodded and sniffed Leaflight's wound. She was relieved it didn't smell infected. Goldenstreak did her best to wrap the cobwebs around Leaflight. Goldenstreak gulped up some borage leaves and then took what was left of the herbs. She padded to the far corner of the nursery, the corner facing out of the camp, and stuffed the leaf package into the brambles. She placed it deep before pulling her paw out, she winced as thorns pierced her skin. Goldenstreak licked her paw before settling beside her kits in their den. Leaflight was soon asleep. Goldenstreak sighed and closed her eyes. *"Do come quickly Duskpatch."*

Chapter 41

Goldenstreak had been trapped for a half a moon. Amberkit was four moons already and Goldenstreak was getting worried. She knew that as soon as her adopted kits were three moons all five kits would be made apprentices and Icestar, the leader, wouldn't have anymore need for her. Icestar had told Goldenstreak that all her kits would be made apprentices. Her time was running out. Duskpatch needed to come soon.
Night fell. Goldenstreak looked up and saw the same golden tom appear, he came every night with prey for them.

"Thank you! What is your name?" Goldenstreak called to the tom. He hesitated.
"Sunstorm!" He called back before dropping leaf pouches into the den.

"My name is Gol-"

"Goldenstreak, I know." Sunstorm interrupted. Goldenstreak looked at him confused.

"How did you know?" She asked. Sunstorm paused.

"I watched you when you were younger, I used to sneak out a lot and I found FireClan. I know a lot about you." He responded. That made Goldenstreak extremely uncomfortable. Sunstorm seemed to notice and changed the subject.

"How are your kits?" He asked. Goldenstreak glanced at the sleeping bundles of fur.

"Perfect, healthy and strong." She said sadly. Sunstorm looked confused.

"That's bad?" He questioned.

"In a way, they are so perfect, Icestar knows that." Goldenstreak

answered. Sunstorm nodded.

"Wait a moment." He commanded. Then he disappeared. Goldenstreak thought he left when there was rustling on the side of the nursery. Goldenstreak padded over and sniffed. Branches were pulled apart and revealed Sunstorm. Goldenstreak gasped. She ran over. Sunstorm moved over a bit and Goldenstreak could see a stone wall.

"Ready to escape?" He asked. Goldenstreak stared at him before nodding. She ran over to Leaflight.

"Get up!" She nudged Leaflight. Leaflight stood up slowly.

"What prey did the tom bring this time?" She asked.

"He's helping us escape!" Goldenstreak explained. Leaflight's eyes widened. She looked at her own big belly. Goldenstreak could understand her worry. Leaflight would have her kits soon. Goldenstreak woke up her kits and told them they were escaping. She picked up three. Sunstorm came in and picked up two. Leaflight hid the prey, they didn't want any evidence of who helped them escape. Sunstorm guided them to the wall. Then he faced them. Without warning he jumped up onto the roof of the nursery. Goldenstreak followed his example. Leaflight struggled to pull herself up. Sunstorm led them to the top of the nursery. Goldenstreak sat beside him and they waited for Leaflight. She looked at the camp. Sunstorm gently put down Goldenstreak's kits.

"We're going to have to jump." He said. Goldenstreak nodded. Sunstorm turned away from the camp. Goldenstreak could see a high jump. It would be hard for her, since she was carrying the kits. It would be even harder for Leaflight. Sunstorm picked up the kits and steadied himself before jumping. Goldenstreak got ready and jumped. She landed on the other side safety. Goldenstreak put down her kits and looked back at Leaflight. She jumped. Goldenstreak realized Leaflight had jumped too short and she ran to the edge if the wall. Leaflight hit the wall and began to fall back down. Goldenstreak inbred forward and grabbed Leaflight by the scruff. She struggled to find footing as Goldenstreak tried to pull her up. Sunstorm bounded over and grabbed onto Goldenstreak's scruff and

pulled. They finally got Leaflight over. Leaflight lied down and panted heavily. Goldenstreak sniffed her worriedly. Leaflight huffed and sat. Goldenstreak picked up her kits and helped Leaflight walk. Sunstorm led the way through ThunderClan territory. Eventually they came to the open moor. Sunstorm stopped.

"We can go into WindClan territory anytime, but it may be best to not pass through WindClan territory, they would smell us. They would tell Icestar." Sunstorm led them a different way. Leaflight began to breathe heavily. Goldenstreak got very worried about her.

"Sunstorm! Is there any way we can slow down?" She called to Sunstorm. He turned around and shook his head. Goldenstreak sighed and kept going. The moon began to sink down in the sky. Soon it would be dawn. Goldenstreak looked up and saw a forest in view.

"Is that the way to FireClan?" She asked Sunstorm. He nodded.

At dawn they made it to the edge of the woods. Sunstorm stopped. "I'm pretty sure you can find your way from here, I must get back before anyone notices." Sunstorm said. He put down Goldenstreak's kits.

"Thanks Sunstorm." Goldenstreak said. Sunstorm nodded slowly before leaving. Goldenstreak picked her other two kits and began to move forward. There were too many kits so she had to put them down. She kneeled down while her kits watched her.

"Kits, climb onto my back." Goldenstreak commanded. Amberkit slowly began inching forward. The others followed and climbed on. Goldenstreak slowly stood up and the kits balanced on her back. Goldenstreak began to walk slowly. Leaflight leaned on her heavily. Goldenstreak felt her kits lay down with their front paws dangling on one side of her stomach and their hind paws dangling on the other side of her stomach. Leaflight huffed and struggled to keep going. Goldenstreak was practically carrying all of their weight.

The sun began to rise. It was already dawn, Goldenstreak was exhausted. Leaflight looked as if she would faint. Goldenstreak sat down to rest for a bit. Leaflight lied down. She suddenly wailed.

Goldenstreak looked at her in alarm. Leaflight wailed again and Goldenstreak realized with horror that Leaflight was kitting.

Chapter 42

Goldenstreak was frantically trying to make Leaflight comfortable. She was trying to build a den around her. Goldenstreak looked around, she had made a small den out of a nearby bush and had gotten Leaflight to move over there. Goldenstreak knew she needed herbs, she tried to remember what Acornfur and Sunshimmer had given her. Raspberry leaves and borage leaves were all Goldenstreak could think of. She quickly searched through the area looking for the herbs. She found the raspberry leaves, but not the borage.

Goldenstreak hurried back to the den. Leaflight wailed again and Goldenstreak remembered she needed a stick. She ran back outside and dragged a stick back. Goldenstreak shoved it into Leaflight's mouth. She didn't know what to do after that. Maybe she shouldn't do anything, it could make it worse if she did. Goldenstreak went outside and to her kits. She licked. They mewed tiredly. Goldenstreak sighed. She was exhausted.

Goldenstreak went back inside, Leaflight was peacefully licking her new kits. Goldenstreak saw two. One grey tom and one light brown she-cat.

"What are their names?" Goldenstreak asked.

"The tom is Larkkit, and the she-cat is Willowkit." Leaflight answered. Goldenstreak purred. Then she looked outside, the sun was high in the sky already.

"We need to keep going, we need to try to get back before dark fall." Goldenstreak said. Leaflight nodded slowly. She got up and picked up her kits. Goldenstreak went outside and picked up Beetlekit and Mistykit. Then she kneeled down for Amberkit, Stonekit, and Dustkit. They climbed onto her back and balanced. Goldenstreak padded back to Leaflight and they began.

Leaflight still needed to lean on Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak was

extremely tired. She walked slowly, which wasn't a problem for Leaflight. The sun began to sink lower and lower in the sky. Soon it was dusk. Goldenstreak looked around, this part of the forest looked familiar. She kept walking.

Goldenstreak pricked her ears. She could hear cats! Goldenstreak urged Leaflight to go faster, Leaflight did, she could hear it too. Goldenstreak found the entrance to the camp and with Leaflight she walked in.

Several cats repelled, Goldenstreak realized she must smell like ThunderClan.

"ThunderClan is attacking!" Willowbranch yowled. All the cats lined up and woke up others. Tow cats ran to the elders' den. Goldenstreak and Leaflight sat down. The cats began to surround them.

"Wait!" Goldenstreak cried. No one recognized them.

"It's Goldenstreak!" A familiar voice called. Goldenstreak turned and saw Leopardclaw jump out of the crowd. Shininglight was close behind. Goldenstreak saw another cat step forward, it was Sharpclaw.

"And Leaflight!" He ran to Leaflight and fussed over her and their kits. Acornfur and Sunshimmer ran out and led her to the nursery. Goldenstreak was swarmed by cats. They all asked her questions and purred and greeted her.

"Where's Duskpatch?" Goldenstreak asked Leopardclaw. She narrowed her eyes.

"Probably in the warriors' den. We all expected the worst, he took it really bad, keeps saying stuff about how it's his fault. You should cheer him up." She responded. Goldenstreak nodded. She looked at Leopardclaw and she got e message. Leopardclaw picked up two of Goldenstreak's kits, Shininglight took three. Goldenstreak ran to the warriors' den. Leopardclaw was right, Duskpatch was in their. He was very thin. Goldenstreak ran over and purred. Duskpatch looked at her surprised. Goldenstreak laughed at his expression.

"We escaped!" Goldenstreak exclaimed. Duskpatch purred and rubbed against her.

"I was so worried." Duskpatch said. Goldenstreak nodded and told him all about their escape. Duskpatch hung onto every word.

Goldenstreak finally left for the nursery. Her kits were waiting for her in the nest. Goldenstreak cuddled next to them. They yawed and fell asleep. Goldenstreak began to close her eyes. It would be the first restful sleep she had had since her capture.

Sorry

So I'm sorry I haven't been updating, I've been really busy this week, I'll try to get another chapter in by the weekend. Thanks for understanding!

Chapter 43

Goldenstreak was awaken by licking. She purred and opened her eyes. Amberkit was standing next to her. Amberkit grinned and bounced around.

"Today I become an apprentice! Today I become an apprentice!" She chanted.
Goldenstreak laughed. She nudged Amberkit closer and licked her fur down. Amberkit fidgeted impatiently. Willowkit was watching Amberkit and laughed at her before padding over.

"I'm going to miss you." She said. Amberkit nodded.

"I can't wait until you become an apprentice! It will be so much fun!" Goldenstreak paused from licking Amberkit and Amberkit ran off, Willowkit at her tail. Goldenstreak watch them go, she could feel sadness flowing through her. She would miss Amberkit so much.

Finally it was time for Amberkit's apprentice ceremony. Goldenstreak walked outside the nursery. Her adopted kits followed close behind. Gingerstar jumped on top of High Stump and Amberkit walked forward.

"Tonight, one of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Amberkit step forward." Amberkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Amberkit said.

"Then I rename you Amberpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Spottedstream." Spottedstream stepped forward and touched noses with Amberpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Amberpaw!" The clan chanted. Goldenstreak rushed forward and congratulated her kit.

Chapter 44

It had been two moons. Mistykit bounded forward and tackled Dustkit. Goldenstreak purred. She watched her kits play. Then she noticed Sunshimmer watching them. She was slightly smiling, but showed immense sadness in her eyes. Goldenstreak sighed in pity. Her fur bristled when she saw Sparrowsight padding over. She hadn't spoken to him since the day he had left out Amberkit. He glared at her before turning to his kits.

"Good morning. Are you excited for your apprentice ceremony tonight?" He asked. Goldenstreak's kits nodded. Sparrowsight purred and licked each of the kits on the head before meowing a goodbye. Amberpaw raced over and said hi to Sparrowsight. He replied barely glancing at her. Goldenstreak stood up, rage flew through her. She padded after Sparrowsight.

"How dare you foxheart!" She spat. He whirled around.
"What did I do to you?" He demanded. Goldenstreak glared at him, trying not to claw his fur off.

"You ignored my kit!" She responded. Sparrowsight growled.

"So? She's not my kit!" Goldenstreak was seething with anger.

"You reckless piece of foxdung! Cats are going to notice you doing that, they'll find out you're the father." Goldenstreak hissed. Sparrowsight's eyes narrowed and he stalked away. Goldenstreak turned to her kits who were playing and padded forward to prepare them for their ceremony.

"Tonight, four of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Beetlekit step forward." Beetlekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Beetlekit said.

"Then I rename you Beetlekit until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Sparrowsight." Sparrowsight stepped forward and touched noses with Beetlepaw. Then they both stepped back. Goldenstreak glared suspiciously, it was no accident that Sparrowsight was Beetlepaw's mentor.

"Stonekit step forward." Stonekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Stonekit said.

"Then I rename you Stonepaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Firetuft." Firetuft stepped forward and touched noses with Stonepaw. Then they stepped back.

"Dustkit step forward." Dustkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Dustkit said.

"Then I rename you Dustpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Sharpclaw." Sharpclaw stepped forward and touched noses with Dustpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Mistykit step forward." Mistykit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Mistykit said.

"Then I rename you Mistypaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Nigtstream." Nightstream stepped forward and touched noses with Mistypaw. Then they stepped back.

"Beetlepaw, Stonepaw, Dustpaw, and Mistypaw!" The clan chanted.

Goldenstreak was cheering as loud as possible, she glanced at Sunshimmer. She was watching from the sidelines, barely cheering at all. Goldenstreak sighed, but she looked back at her adopted kits. They were apprentices now! Goldenstreak would finally be a warrior again! Duskpatch's eyes shine as if they were his kits. Goldenstreak purred and rubbed against him.

Chapter 45

Goldenstreak pounced on the mouse. She was out hunting with Duskpatch. It had been a moon since her kits had become apprentices. She buried her prey and kept on hunting. Goldenstreak scented a vole and stalked towards it. She quickly got it and killed it. Satisfied, Goldenstreak unburied her other prey and headed towards camp, she knew Duskpatch was over there.

As Goldenstreak neared the clearing, she could hear cats yowling. Goldenstreak dropped her prey and ran towards camp. She ran through the entrance and saw cats fighting each other. Fur and blood were everywhere. Goldenstreak quickly blinked twice and hurled herself into battle. She ran and fought cats, they had no chance. Goldenstreak saw Leopardclaw and Shininglight using their powers. Goldenstreak darted between cats and attacked them. She slowed down. Every cat moved in slow motion around her. Goldenstreak saw a big brown warrior going against a small golden she-cat. Goldenstreak realized that the golden she-cat was Amberpaw. She rushed for and tackled the brown tom. He yowled and Amberpaw stared in fear. Goldenstreak clawed the tom's pelt and bit his paw. He yowled and slowly thrusted her up. Goldenstreak got off and attacked him. The tom yowled and ran off. Goldenstreak whirled around and inspected Amberpaw. She had a large cut on her ear. Goldenstreak sighed in relief that that was the only wound.

"Thank you." Amberpaw said before attacking an apprentice. Goldenstreak gazed around the clearing and saw that FireClan was winning. One she-cat yowled and all of the cats ran out. Goldenstreak rushed to Duskpatch, he was fine. She glanced around the camp, searching for her adopted kits. They were in the corner, all of them seemed to be fine.
Then her eyes saw on a yellow cat sprawled out on the ground. Goldenstreak gasped - it was Sunshimmer.

Chapter 46

Goldenstreak rushed to Sunshimmer. Blood flowed from a deep wound in her side, and from her mouth. Her eyes were staring off into nothing and had already glazed over. Goldenstreak bowed her head in sadness for her lost friend. Greystone, Bluelight, Silverpool, and Lionpelt ran over. Bluelight wailed and Acornfur came and sat by her former apprentice. Everyone gathered by Sunshimmer's body. Gingerstar jumped onto High Stump.

"I'm afraid, our medicine cat, Sunshimmer, has died in battle. It is so hard for her to die this way, especially since she was a medicine cat. Tonight we wi-"

"Goldenstreak killed her!" Sparrowsight interrupted. Everyone gasped and stared at Sparrowsight. Goldenstreak couldn't believe her ears. Duskpatch stood next to her, defensively.

"Why do you accuse Goldenstreak?" Gingerstar asked. Sparrowsight glared at Goldenstreak.

"She's mad at me for playing with my kits and not Amberkit so she killed Sunshimmer to get back at me." Sparrowsight yowled. Everyone gasped again. Gingerstar looked stunned for a moment.

"Wait, Sunshimmer had kits?" She questioned. Sparrowsight nodded.

"And I'm their father." He said proudly. Goldenstreak was absolutely shocked.

"What a terrible accusation! Sunshimmer was killed by a black she-cat, look between her claws!" Honeyfeather called out.

"Sparrowsight! How dare you accuse Goldenstreak like that! You are in trouble for having kits with a medicine cat too! I believe the correct punishment is banishment!" Gingerstar yowled. Goldenstreak jumped forward.

"Wait! He is delirious with grief, don't exile him! He does deserve a punishment for having kits with a medicine cat, but I don't think he should be exiled." Goldenstreak protested. Gingerstar's eyes narrowed. She nodded slowly.

"Then I will talk about his punishment with my senior warriors in my den." Gingerstar announced before jumping down and going into her den. The senior warriors followed while every other cat stepped forward to say their final goodbyes to Sunshimmer.

Chapter 47

Goldenstreak was hunting. It had only been a couple of sunrises since Sunshimmer's death. Goldenstreak quickly pounced on a mouse. She picked it up and began walking away when she heard a faint meow.

"Sorry about your friend." Goldenstreak whirled around. She noticed a cat sitting in a hollow log. He had a deep cut on his side and was extremely skinny. Goldenstreak recognize him as Sunstorm.

"Sunstorm! What are you doing here?" She asked. He smiled faintly.

"I came to warn you about the attack, but my clan-mate saw me cross the border and took me back to Icestar. After the battle Icestar punished me, as you can see, and banished me. My other clan-mate came after, she doesn't agree with Icestar, and I have been waiting for some cat to come ever since." Sunstorm explained. Goldenstreak looked around.

"Where's the other cat?" Goldenstreak asked. Sunstorm moved over a bit and revealed a cat sleeping. She was also skinny.

"Why haven't you eaten anything?" Goldenstreak questioned.

"Just because we are loners now doesn't mean we are going to break the warrior code." Sunstorm responded. Goldenstreak nodded. She quickly handed him her mouse. Then she quickly hunted for some more prey.

In no time Goldenstreak gave Sunstorm two more mice and a vole. He took it gratefully and shared it with his clan-mate.

"What's your friend's name?" Goldenstreak said. Sunstorm looked up from his mouse.

"Moonbreak." He responded. Goldenstreak looked at the she-cat eating.

"Come with me back to my clan, you need help." Goldenstreak ordered. She began to lead the way, Sunstorm and Moonbreak followed.

Goldenstreak stepped into camp, Sunstorm and Moonbreak right behind. The cats in the clearing shot hostile glances at the two strangers. Goldenstreak went straight to Gingerstar's den. She meowed a greeting and entered.

"Gingerstar, the tom that helped Leaflight and me escape ThunderClan is here with a friend, Icestar banished them and are in need of herbs, please, may they stay?" Goldenstreak begged. Gingerstar nodded without hesitation. She went outside and announced it.

Sunstorm and Moonbreak were welcomed into the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak picked out some prey for Acornfur and headed for the medicine cat den.

Chapter 48

Goldenstreak slashed her claws against a light brown she-cat. For the first time, Gingerstar had decided to attack ThunderClan first. Right now they were attacking a patrol. The she-cat yowled in pain before darting off. Goldenstreak chased her and jumped onto her back. Gingerstar had taken almost all of the warriors so they could guard patrols they came across. Goldenstreak steered the other cat back to the border. The rest of the patrol had been rounded up and tied down with vines. Goldenstreak's main job was to chase after runaways because of her swiftness, although this she-cat had attacked her first. The patrol stuffed poppy seeds down the ThunderClan cats' throats. Then they stuffed moss and tied vines around their muzzles. Some cat would eventually find them.

Gingerstar led the patrol forward. Goldenstreak was also the scout, she would jump from tree to tree silently and swiftly. Goldenstreak saw a hunting patrol and headed back to Gingerstar.

"There is a hunting patrol that way!" She whispered, flicking her tail. Gingerstar nodded and Goldenstreak led the way. Soon she could smell several cats. Goldenstreak was thankful they were downwind so the ThunderClan patrol didn't smell them. Gingerstar stopped.

"Alright we are going to do the pattern we've been doing got it?" She commanded/whispered. All the cats nodded. Gingerstar took Emberspirit, Lynxtalon, Patchclaw, Sharpclaw, Lightstorm, Nightstream, Whiteshade, Honeyfeather, and Lionpelt. Everyone else surrounded the ThunderClan cats while keeping hidden in the bushes. Gingerstar led the patrol away. Goldenstreak silently watched as the ThunderClan patrol walked into a clearing. Goldenstreak ran behind them, hiding in the bushes at the edge of the clearing. Gingerstar and her quarter of the patrol jumped out of the bushes. The ThunderClan cats snarled. Their leader stepped forward. Goldenstreak realized it was Shrewfoot. She unsheathed her claws and they sunk into the earth.

"Why are you in ThunderClan territory, FireClan mousedung?" He hissed.

"We've come to get revenge, your clan has killed two of our cats, a medicine cat and Meadowshine a formerly ThunderClan cat!" Gingerstar replied coldly. Shrewfoot sneered.

"Haven't you noticed? We outnumber you by almost five cats!" He laughed. His patrol laughed along. Goldenstreak tensed. As soon as Gingerstar yowled, the cats on the other side of the clearing that were hiding would jump out while the cats hiding near the sides and behind the ThunderClan patrol would weight for a cat to run towards them, then they would attack it and stop it from leaving.

Gingerstar pounded onto Shrewfoot. He was taken by surprise. The rest of the quarter patrol started fighting. Gingerstar yowled and eight more cats jumped out from behind the bushes. Now they outnumbered ThunderClan.

Goldenstreak saw a black she-cat running towards her, trying to get reinforcements. She was no doubt an apprentice and Goldenstreak got ready. As soon as the she-cat was close, Goldenstreak flung out a paw and tripped the apprentice. Then she jumped onto the cat's back and chased her back to the clearing.

All of the ThunderClan cats were cowering in the center of the clearing while all the cats that had come out of hiding surrounded them. Again they stuffed poppy seeds down their throats and then moss. They tied vines around their paws and muzzle so they couldn't spit out the moss. Gingerstar led the patrol away. She knew the way to camp and led them into the entrance quickly.

"FireClan attack!" Gingerstar yowled. Goldenstreak hurled herself forward and double blinked. She attacked cat after cat, quickly dodging their blows and attacking them. Goldenstreak saw two toms running towards her and prepared for a fight when one tom, who was light brown, attacked his clan-mate. Goldenstreak watched in surprise as the two ThunderClan cats fought. She glanced around and saw that was happening to every other cat. ThunderClan cats were attacking each other. Finally the brown tom won against his clan-mate.

"My name is Swiftfoot, I would like to join your clan, I don't agree with Icestar." He said. Goldenstreak was surprised.

"Is that how you all feel?" She asked. Swiftfoot shook his head.

"No, just the original ThunderClan, not all the rogues and loners that joined." He replied. Goldenstreak glanced around the clearing and saw several cats padding forward. A queen came out of the nursery, holding three kits.

"Traitors!" Icestar yowled. He was still fighting Gingerstar. Emberspirit ran over and pounced on him, pinning him down. He struggled, trying to get away but Emberspirit held him firm. Another tom ran over and pushed Emberspirit off. Then Icestar and that cat ran off, with the rest of Icestar's followers. Swiftfoot stepped towards Gingerstar.

"Thank you, Icestar was destroying our clan, please we would like you to rejoin ThunderClan and be our new leader." He requested. Gingerstar thought for a moment, then she shook her head.

"We will stay in FireClan, but our medicine cat will ask StarClan who the leader shall be since you don't have one." Gingerstar responded.

"Oh no need we have a medicine cat now." Swiftfoot told her. Gingerstar nodded.

"Then we shall leave now, goodbye." Goldenstreak followed her leader out. The ThunderClan cats meowed thank you and goodbyes. Gingerstar happily returned back to camp.

"I can't believe Icestar is finally gone!" Leopardclaw purred.

"Well, not really, he still has a group of rogues, and we didn't see our brothers." Shininglight reminded her. Leopardclaw looked crestfallen.

"But we still won!" Goldenstreak added quickly. Leopardclaw smiled again. Shininglight was frowning.

"Yes but w-" Goldenstreak covered Shininglight's mouth with her

tail and shot her a glare. Duskpatch padded over and purred.

"I can't believe the long battle is over." He sighed.

"True, but that doesn't mean Icestar - I mean Iceheart won't attack us, he has a group of rogues with him and might attack our patrols." Shininglight pointed out. Goldenstreak sighed. Shininglight looked at her.

"What?" She asked.

"Why do you have to be so negative?" Leopardclaw complained.

"I'm just pointing out the facts! We need to be prepared." Shininglight defended hers left. Goldenstreak couldn't help but chuckle at her bickering friends. She knew Shininglight was right though, Greystorm was no doubt coming for her.

Chapter 49

Goldenstreak got up and stretched. She decided to see how Leaflight was doing so she took a mouse from the fresh-kill pile. Goldenstreak went into the nursery and saw Larkkit and Willowkit playing.

"Where's Leaflight?" Goldenstreak asked. Larkkit looked at her. He and Willowkit were much bigger now and already three moons.

"She went to make dirt." Willowkit answered. Goldenstreak nodded.

"Please tell her this mouse is for her." Goldenstreak requested before leaving. Duskpatch ran over.

"Do you want to go hunting?" He asked. Goldenstreak nodded enthusiastically. They made their way to the camp entrance. Goldenstreak led the way to the hills. She sniffed. Mouse. Goldenstreak began stalking towards the mouse. She quickly jumped onto it and killed. Duskpatch dug a hole and buried a rabbit he caught, Goldenstreak put her mouse into it as well. Then she kept on hunting. A disturbing smell hit her nose. It was rotten, and smelled like crowfood. Goldenstreak slowly turned to see if Duskpatch had smelled it too.

Goldenstreak nearly jumped out of her pelt when she saw a badger creep out of the bushes. It growled and lunged, too fast for even Goldenstreak to dodge, she was in shock. The badger pierced its claws into Goldenstreak's pelt and Goldenstreak yowled in pain. Duskpatch finally realized what was going on and attacked the badger. It batted him away. Goldenstreak wailed as the badger picked her up in its massive jaws and shook. Goldenstreak tried to keep her eyesight from going black.

The badger shook her harshly. Goldenstreak saw blood soar everywhere. Her back stung like crazy, the badger held her tightly. Goldenstreak yowled as the badger dropped her and clawed her side. Everything went black.

Chapter 50

Goldenstreak slowly blinked. Everything was shimmering. She slowly stood up and realized her back wasn't hurting. A stary figured walked up. Goldenstreak realized it was Meadowshine. Goldenstreak gasped.

"Have I joined StarClan?" She asked frightened. Meadowshine laughed and shook her head. Goldenstreak sighed in relief.

"I've come to give you a warning. Greystorm is stronger than you think. He also has more hatred than you think. Don't fall into his lies, he will try to gain your trust, don't let him." Meadowshine said. Goldenstreak nodded seriously, and Meadowshine purred.

"Good, now join your clan-mates again." Everything disappeared and turned black.

Goldenstreak opened her eyes slowly. She realized she was on the ground. Blood flowed from her sides where the badger had bitten her. Goldenstreak slowly turned her head and saw a patrol attacking the badger. Goldenstreak felt a cat putting cobwebs on her side. She looked around and saw Acornfur frantically trying to stop the bleeding. Everything went black again.

Chapter 51

Goldenstreak awoke in the medicine cat den. Her sides ached. Acornfur was putting herbs on her cuts. Goldenstreak looked around. It was night. Goldenstreak yawned and Acornfur looked at her.

"Eat these!" She ordered, shoving a pile of herbs towards her. Goldenstreak reluctantly ate the bitter herbs. Acornfur went back to her herbs. Frostfang padded in, grumbling quietly.

"My stomach aches." He moaned. Acornfur nodded and pulled out some herbs, Goldenstreak realized it was watermint. He gratefully took some and left. Right after Greystone came in.

"Bluelight has fever and I my throat aches." He complained. Acornfur sighed and Goldenstreak watched as she pulled out honey on a leaf and feverfew.

"Tell Bluelight to come in." She ordered. Goldenstreak watched Acornfur treat cats all day. Leafbare was taking a toll on the clan cats.

"I sure wish Sunshimmer was still here." Goldenstreak heard Acornfur mumble. Goldenstreak looked down sadly.

"If I can be of any help?" Goldenstreak offered. Acornfur shook her head.

"You need to rest." She said strictly.

"Well then ask an apprentice to help." Goldenstreak suggested. Acornfur thought about it.

"Great idea, please excuse me for a moment." Acornfur headed out of the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak slowly stretched, feeling her cuts sting slightly. Acornfur entered again with Mistypaw. She looked a little regretful for volunteering.

"Thank you so much." Acornfur purred. Mistypaw nodded and looked around. Soon Bluelight entered, wobbling slightly. Greystone was padding behind her. Acornfur quickly steadied her and helped Bluelight to a nest. Mistypaw handed her the feverfew and Bluelight ate it up quickly. Goldenstreak looked outside and saw it was dawn. She purred and admired the warm sun that was rising.

She slowly stood up. As she walked to the entrance Flameshadow came in, coughing. Acornfur rushed over and say him down, then put her head against his chest. Goldenstreak could smell Whitecough and wrinkled her nose in disgust. Mistypaw gave him some catmint. Goldenstreak walked over to Acornfur.

"I'm going back to the warrior den, I promise to rest and keep applying herbs you give me. I also wouldn't want to get sick." Goldenstreak pleaded. Acornfur briefly nodded her head and gave her some cobwebs and marigold. Goldenstreak thanked her through a full mouth and left.

Duskpatch ran over and purred, he escorted her to the warrior cat.

"Promise you won't do anything while I'm out right?" Duskpatch asked. Goldenstreak rolled her eyes and nodded. Duskpatch purred and rubbed against her before leaving. Goldenstreak settled down for a nap.

Chapter 52

Goldenstreak ran outside of her den. It had been three moons and Leafbare was at its worst. Gingerstar had just called for a clan meeting. Goldenstreak sat next to Duskpatch. Willowkit and Larkkit were becoming apprentices.

"Tonight, two of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Duskkit step forward." Larkkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Larkkit said.

"Then I rename you Larkpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Patchclaw." Patchclaw stepped forward and touched noses with Larkpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Willowkit step forward." Willowkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Willowkit said.

"Then I rename you Willowpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Goldenstreak." Goldenstreak gasped and stepped forward and touched noses with Willowpaw. Excitement was bright in Willowpaw's eyes. Then they stepped back. Goldenstreak was still stunned, she didn't know she was getting an apprentice.

"Larkpaw and Willowpaw!" The clan chanted. Goldenstreak was congratulated by her friends. Then she led her new apprentice out of camp.

Character Contest

I want to bring a few more warriors into the book as kits but I don't know who to make, so I want you to decide.
Rules :
1. Tell me your cats warrior name (unless you want him/her to die before becoming a warrior).
2. Must be a kit, if a rogue then must be younger than 4 moons.
3. If it is a rogue or loner, must tell me how it got to be alone (example - her parents were killed by a fox)
3. Must describe it and tell me the gender.
4. It can't become a medicine cat, sorry I already have one in mind (unless you happen to pick the name of the cat I have in mind)
5. Just have your character in by Dec.31, I figure that since it's New Year's Eve (is that the correct way to say it?) I'll have plenty of time to write.
6. Please comment or private message me your cat.

By the way, you can enter a limit of two cats because I need more than one.

Chapter 53

Goldenstreak sighed as Willowpaw missed the mouse.

"Not like that, like this." Goldenstreak demonstrated the hunting crouch... *again*. Willowpaw nodded enthusiastically and tried again. This time she actually caught a mouse. Goldenstreak praised her.

"Alright, I think we can call it a day, why don't you go take care of Willowbranch?" She suggested. Willowpaw nodded slowly before heading off. Goldenstreak watched her go, Willowpaw wasn't learning as well as she had hoped. Goldenstreak began to hunt for prey to get her mind of things.

Goldenstreak picked up her catch and headed for the camp. She lied it down by the other fresh-kill and headed over to the warrior's den. She was exhausted. Goldenstreak curled up in a tight ball and closed her eyes.

Darkness surround Goldenstreak. She looked around nervously.

"Hello little kit." A voice growled from all around. Goldenstreak bared her teeth. She felt the fur on her hackles rise.

"Show yourself!" She hissed. The voice let out menacingly laugh.

"Why should I, do you wish to kill me like Raventhorn?" He asked. Goldenstreak immediately realized who it was.

"You're Night." She said quietly.

"Of course, who else would I be?" Night hissed. A cat formed from the shadows and glared.

"May I welcome you to the Dark Forest." Night purred. Goldenstreak took a step backward as Night padded over to her.

"Shall I show you around?" He asked. Goldenstreak shook her head and moved away from him. Night frowned.

"Aww, now, come on. Don't worry, I won't bite, oh, but I do lie." Night laughed. Goldenstreak growled at him.

"I am with StarClan!" She replied. Night narrowed his eyes, then he burst out laughing.

"Now let's not be silly, there is no StarClan here. You are alone." He said.

"I bring StarClan with me in spirit!" Goldenstreak retorted. Night observed her.

"Clearly you are delusional." He said. "Now come!" Night lunged at Goldenstreak. Reflex made Goldenstreak double blink and run. Night yowled and began to chase her. Goldenstreak realized that Night wasn't affected at all by her power. Night noticed her staring at him and grinned.

"As I said before, there is no StarClan here so StarClan powers won't affect my powers." He said. Goldenstreak gasped and tried to run faster. She was still a fast runner even if she didn't have powers. Goldenstreak heard Night growl.

Goldenstreak was just losing Night when the ground befor her came it an abrupt stop. Goldenstreak stopped running and slid a few tail-lengths. She looked over the edge of the cliff and didn't see anything put darkness.

"So you found the end of our little island." Goldenstreak whirled around and saw Night stalking over to her. Goldenstreak looked back towards the cliff and could barely see in the distance, more land.

"Come with me or find out how long a fall would be." Night growled. Goldenstreak knew she had no choice. She took a step forward and jumped.

Chapter 54

Goldenstreak felt the wind brush past her pelt. She looked down was shocked when she saw ground. She braced herself and closed her eyes. Goldenstreak hit the ground and pain coursed though her body. Goldenstreak slowly opened her eyes, then she realized she was back in the warrior cat den. The pain quickly faded. Goldenstreak slowly stood up and stretched carefully to see if she was sore. Duskpatch woke next to her. He yawned. Goldenstreak got up and went outside. It was very cloudy outside and smelled of rain. The wind blew harshly making the trees shake and shed leaves.

Goldenstreak felt the cold sink into her fur. She shivered and padded over the the fresh-kill pile. There was only a scrawny mouse and a small squirrel left; both smelt as if they were going to be crowfood soon. Goldenstreak curled her lip in disgust and headed to the entrance of camp. She was going to go hunting. Before she got there there was rustling and three cats came out. Goldenstreak hissed and yowled. She double blinked and raised her paw with claws unsheathed in a threatening manor.

"Wait! I'm of ThunderClan. I've come to talk to your leader." The first cat said. He was light brown. The second was a tortoiseshell she-cat and the third was a pure white tom. By now most of the cats had woken up and were surrounding the newcomers. Goldenstreak hesitantly sheathed her claws and put her paw down.

"Get Gingerstar." She ordered Willowpaw. Willowpaw nodded her head and dashed off. Gingerstar soon emerged. She ran over.

"Swiftfoot?" Gingerstar asked. Goldenstreak remembered how Swiftfoot had wanted to join FireClan. Swiftfoot purred.

"Well, actually I'm Swiftstar now." He told her. Gingerstar dipped her head in respect.

"I've come here with my medicine cat Whitefang and my deputy

Sorrelheart. On behalf of the clans we have come here to invite you to the Gathering tonight." Swiftstar announced. Every cat gasped. Goldenstreak looked at Gingerstar.

"Very well, we will attend." Gingerstar said. She jumped onto High Ledge.

"The cats attending are Emberspirit, obviously, Lynxtalon, Patchclaw, Acornfur, Sharpclaw, Leaflight, Honeyfeather, Spottedstream, Greystone, Bluelight, Flameshadow, Whiteshade, Nightstream, Lightstorm, Frostfang, Mapleleaf, Blossomdapple, Crowtalon, Silverpool, Lionpelt, Firetuft, Hawkspeed, Cinderstorm, Smokefur, Leopardclaw, Shininglight, Goldenstreak, Amberpaw, Stonepaw, and Mistypaw." Gingerstar yowled. Goldenstreak felt a surge of excitement course through her body. She couldn't wait for the Gathering. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw Sunstorm and Moonbreak step towards High Stump.

"Gingerstar!" Sunstorm called. Gingerstar turned towards them.

"I think it's time for us to leave. We thank you and all of FireClan for taking us in, and we wouldn't want to

******

The clearing was lit with the light of the setting sun. Goldenstreak waited in the dappled light underneath a low-hanging tree. It was almost time to to the the Gathering! Goldenstreak waited patiently with Leopardspot and Shininglight. Acornfur padded over, her mouth full of herbs.

"Here, eat these. They are traveling herbs since the RiverClan island is far away." Acornfur ordered. She separated different herbs into three groups. Goldenstreak took one group.

"Can I stuff them into a mouse?" She asked. Acornfur nodded so Goldenstreak went the fresh-kill pile. She stuffed the bitter herbs into the delicious mouse and quickly gobbled it up. Luckily, she barely even tasted the herbs. Leopardspot and Shininglight did the same. Gingerstar yowled. Goldenstreak headed for the entrance and Gingerstar led the patrol out of FireClan territory.

Goldenstreak felt the nervousness rush through her body. What if some of the clan cats didn't accept her? Gingerstar led them into the ThunderClan territory. Goldenstreak could smell mice and squirrel but didn't dare hunt. Her mouth watered and she realized how hungry she was. Goldenstreak regretted not eating more before leaving.

Soon they came to the open moor. Goldenstreak could smell rabbit and a different cat scent.

"Who lives here?" Goldenstreak asked. Gingerstar slowed down to explain.

"WindClan lives here. They are the fastest of the clan cats so they love the open moor." Gingerstar explained. Every sat looked around in awe.

"I bet my fresh-kill for the next moon that no WindClan cat could keep up with Goldenstreak." Goldenstreak heard Firetuft chuckle. Goldenstreak stifled a purr.

Gingerstar led them back into the forest.

"We are now entering RiverClan territory." Gingerstar announced. Goldenstreak smelled the air, it smelled like cats and fish mixed together.

"Have you tasted a fish?" Goldenstreak asked Gingerstar. She nodded.

"It was O.K." Gingerstar said. "But not everyone agrees with me." She added with a purr. Goldenstreak smiled and fell back in line. Gingerstar led them to a large tree trunk and jumped onto it. Goldenstreak followed and carefully kept her balance. The tree trunk acted as a bridge to an island and Goldenstreak could scent many cats there. Goldenstreak walked across the tree trunk as quickly as possible and and jumped off the other end. Gingerstar waited for the rest of the patrol. Goldenstreak sat down next to Leopardclaw and Shininglight.

"I'm a bit nervous." Goldenstreak told them. Leopardclaw nodded,

she nervously unsheathed her claws and then sheathed them again over and over. Shininglight was looking calmly around.

"Why aren't you nervous?" Goldenstreak asked.

"I know if something goes wrong I can escape easily." She responded. Goldenstreak nodded, but noticed that Shininglight's answer seems to be making Leopardclaw even more nervous.

"Hey we'll be fine." Goldenstreak said, resting her rail on Leopardclaw's shoulder for encouragement. Leopardclaw nodded quickly. Goldenstreak looked around the area. The tree trunk was resting on a sandy beach. As soon as the sand reached the gras, trees sprung up high and tall. Bushes covered the ground. The moonlight lit up the entire beach making it easy for Goldenstreak to observe. Finally Gingerstar yowled and led them to through a pathway in the bushes. Goldenstreak looked down and saw pawprints of ancient cats. She shivered with the thought. The path led them to a clearing. There was a large tree sticking out at the edge of the clearing, and cats were gathering around it, they were all gathering into groups and talking. Then clearing fell silent at the newcomers. Goldenstreak felt her fur rise at the tension in the clearing. Leopardclaw stiffened beside her. Gingerstar padded to the big tree and climbed up. Only then did Goldenstreak realize that there were three other cats resting on the branches of that tree. Emberspirit sat at e bottom of the tree next to three other cats. Goldenstreak sat down beside a ThunderClan she-cat. Gradually the murmurings began again and Goldenstreak felt the tension dissolve. The ThunderClan she-cat turned to her. She was brown with black flecks.

"I'm Specklefur, what's your name?" The she-cat asked cheerily.

"Goldenstreak." Goldenstreak responded. "How has ThunderClan been lately."

"Oh much better!" Specklefur purred. "It's so nice to have a new leader that actually follows the warrior code. You have no idea how much ThunderClan thanks you and all of FireClan for helping us rid of Icestar!" Goldenstreak purred with her.

"I'm glad to hear that and I was very honored to help defeat Icestar." Goldenstreak said. Specklefur nodded and smiled.

"Have you been to a Gathering before?" Goldenstreak questioned.

"Of course I have!" Specklefur laughed. "Most cats begin going when they're apprentices!"

"Wow." Goldenstreak breathed. Specklefur seemed to find amusement in Goldenstreak's awe.

"So right now we are waiting for ShadowClan to show up. They are always late and I secretly blame their leader, Cloudstar. She is grey and white and has black paws, and is about the oldest leader in the history of the clans." Specklefur chucked. Goldenstreak studied the cat on the tree, they were probably the leaders. Swiftstar was next to Gingerstar. On a branch above sat a muscular tom, he was dark grey with a glossy pelt and white ears and black paws. On a branch on the other side of the tree sat a she-cat, she was lithe and smaller than the other leaders; she had a white pelt with golden flecks and she had beautiful green eyes.

"Who are they?" Goldenstreak asked, pointing to the leaders.

"Well you know Swiftstar of course, the other dark grey tom is Otterstar, he's the leader RiverClan. The white she-cat is Frostedstar, she's the leader of WindClan. Otterstar's warrior name was Otterpatch and Frostedstar's warrior name was Frostedleaf. Oh and Cloudstar's warrior name was Cloudsky." Specklefur explained. Goldenstreak nodded.

There was rustling near the entrance to the clearing and a new vile scent filled Goldenstreak's nose.

"Eew, what's that?" Goldenstreak questioned. Specklefur sniffed the air then purred in amusement. "That's ShadowClan." The new cats came into the clearing and a brown muscular cat with white spots padded up to the tree and climbed up.

"Wait, you said that Cloudstar was grey and white." Goldenstreak said confused. Specklefur looked confused too.

"She is, that's Thorndrift, her deputy. I wonder where Cloudstar is." Specklefur said. Goldenstreak nodded. The five leaders yowled and all the chatting immediately stopped. Thorndrift stood up first. He had been sitting next to Frostedstar.

"I am sad to say that our beloved leader Cloudstar joined StarClan a few sunrises ago. She died of Greencough. She will always be remembered and honored by her clan." Thorndrift bowed his head and so did every cat, including Goldenstreak.

"I went to the Moonpool yesterday and received my leader name and 9 lives, my deputy is Pinetail. ShadowClan has nothing else to say." Thornstar sat down again and Frostedstar stood up.

"We have two new warriors : Pebbleleaf and Mosslight, they are doing their vigil right now. WindClan has nothing more to report." Frostedstar sat down and Otterstar stood up.

"The fish still are plentiful even though it is Leafbare so RiverClan still has plenty of prey. There is nothing more to report." Otterstar sat down. Swiftstar stood up.

"ThunderClan is doing well, we have recovered much after Icestar left us. We have plenty of prey still. ThunderClan has no more to report." Gingerstar stood up.

"We still have plenty of prey. We have nothing else to report." Gingerstar jumped off the tree and the rest of the leaders followed. Gingerstar headed for the entrance.

"By Specklepaw!" Goldenstreak said. She ran over to follow Gingerstar.

Chapter 55

Goldenstreak was hunting with Leopardclaw and Shininglight. It had been a moon and a half since the first Gathering. Goldenstreak pounced on a mouse and quickly killed it. To her disappointment it was very scrawny. Goldenstreak sighed and padded over to Leopardclaw.

"Hey Shininglight!" Leopardclaw called. Shininglight padded over with a squirrel in her jaws. She placed the squirrel down.

"Yes?" She asked.

"I need to tell you both something." Leopardclaw sat down. Goldenstreak sat down too.

"What is it?" Goldenstreak asked.

"I'm expecting kits!" Leopardclaw exclaimed, her eyes shining.

"That's terrific news!" Goldenstreak purred.

"Who is the lucky tom?" Shininglight asked.

"Eagleflight." Leopardclaw responded. She purred.

"I thought you had just been eating well." Goldenstreak joked. Leopardclaw laughed. There was rustling on the side of the bush and Amberpaw poked her head out.

"Just need to tell you that I'm becoming a warrior!" She exclaimed. Goldenstreak purred and rushed over. She nuzzled Amberpaw.

"That's wonderful news!" Goldenstreak purred. Leopardclaw and Shininglight purred in agreement.

"I'm have to go back now, I promised I would take care of Willowbranch one more time." Amberpaw said. She dashed off.

"It's getting pretty late, we should go to." Shininglight said. Goldenstreak nodded and picked up the prey she had caught. Leopardclaw happily led the way back to camp.

Cats were gathering around High Stump when Goldenstreak padded into the camp. Gingerstar came out of her den and jumped onto it. Goldenstreak quickly ran and sat next to Duskpatch.

"One of our apprentices our ready to become warriors. Amberpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Amberpaw stepped forward. "Spottedstream stand up!" Spottedstream stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Spottedstream is Amberpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" She answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Amberpaw, you were excellently mentored by Spottedstream. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Amberpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Amberpaw said trembling with excitement.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Amberbreeze!" Everyone chanted Amberbreeze's name. Amberbreeze joined the clan. Goldenstreak rushed to her kit.

"Congratulations!" She purred. "Are you ready for your silent vigil?" Amberbreeze opened her mouth to speak, then remembered the silent part of silent vigil and nodded enthusiastically. Larkpaw and Willowpaw pushed their way over and and congratulated their friend. Goldenstreak let Amberbreeze have her moment and left for the warrior den. Shininglight and Leopardclaw right on her tail. Goldenstreak lied down in her nest and so did Leopardclaw and Shininglight. Goldenstreak turned to face Leopardclaw, who's nest was right next to hers.
"Hey Leopardclaw, when are you going to move into the nursery?" Goldenstreak asked.

"Around 2-3 moons." Leopardclaw answered proudly. Goldenstreak smiled and flicked her tail over Leopardclaw's on the shoulder. Then she closed her eyes for a well deserved sleep.

Thank you everyone who entered a cat in the character contest. It was a very hard decision because everyone had a wonderful cat, but eventually I decided on 3 lucky winners. Please don't be mad or upset if your cat didn't get picked, because they were all great entries. If your cat wasn't picked, I might include its name and description in the future as a different clan cat or loner and will donate that chapter to you. If your cat was picked then I will announce it in the chapter that they are going to be introduced. Thanks to everyone who participated and Happy New Year.

Chapter 56

I'm going to skip 3 moons because I'm sure that you want to know the winners. Before I announce them I want to let you know that Beetlepaw, Dustpaw, Stonepaw, Mistypaw, Willowpaw, and Larkpaw became warriors and now are Beetleshell, Dustclaw, Stonethorn, Mistylight, Willowshade, and Larkwind and both Leopardclaw and Goldenstreak have joined the nursery (yes Goldenstreak is expecting another litter, please don't be irritated there is going to be drama 😏).

Now what those of you that entered the contest have been waiting for... *drum roll* The winners of the character contest are : @Mistystar1, @Seafang, and @-HazelThePokeFan-! Congratulations for your entries : Stonekit, Foxkit, and Oakkit! This chapter is dedicated to you three. Now back to the story-

Goldenstreak jumped up with surprise. Another piercing wail sounded through the nursery. Goldenstreak looked at Leopardclaw as she let out yet another wail. Acornfur rushed in with some herbs.

"I need you to find my stick." Acornfur commanded. Goldenstreak darted out of the nursery and ran to the medicine cat den. She looked around. Then Goldenstreak snatched up the stick and ran back to the nursery.

Acornfur was urging Leopardclaw to eat some herbs. Goldenstreak dropped the stick at her paws (hey that's what a dog would do!) and waited for Acornfur to order her to do something helpful.

"Open your mouth and bite on this." Acornfur instructed Leopardclaw. She did so quickly and Goldenstreak was nervous that the stick would break. She padded out of he nursery. Cats were gathering around and mumbling quietly. Eagleflight rushed over. Fear shown clearly in his eyes.

"Will Leopardclaw be O.K?" He asked. Goldenstreak shrugged.

"I think so." She responded. Eagleflight seemed to be comforted by her words and appeared to have overlooked the fact that Goldenstreak was no medicine cat. Goldenstreak rolled her eyes and waited at he nursery entrance. Shininglight and Eagleflight sat beside her. After what felt like moons, Acornfur finally came out.

"You three can come in." She said. Eagleflight jumped up immediately and pushed through the entrance. Goldenstreak and Shininglight followed, a bit more slowly. Goldenstreak's eyes adjusted and she saw Leopardclaw calmly licking two little kits. One of them was a dark grey and silver tabby and the other was red with ice-blue eyes and a white stripe down its face.

"What are their names?" Goldenstreak asked. Leopardclaw looked at Eagleflight.

"I think deserve to name them." He shrugged. Leopardclaw purred and looked at her kits quietly for several heartbeats.

"The dark grey and silver tabby is a tom and his name is Stonekit. The red one with the blue eyes and white stripe is a she-cat and her name is Foxkit." Leopardclaw announced.

"I love it!" Goldenstreak purred. Eagleflight and Shininglight nodded in agreement. Acornfur came in again.

"Right so we need to let the other cats in, sorry but I need Shininglight and Eagleflight to leave. Eagleflight sighed.

"Bye." He meowed before leaving.

"See you later." Shininglight said. She left the nursery. Gingerstar came in.

"New warriors for FireClan." She purred. Leopardclaw looked at her with shining eyes.

"Well I do hope so." She responded. Gingerstar left shortly after. Goldenstreak settled back in her own nest and slowly closed her eyes.

Goldenstreak slowly opened her eyes. Leopardclaw was nursing her

kits.

"How are they?" Goldenstreak called.

"Well." Leopardclaw responded, looking up. Goldenstreak stood up and stretched. Then she padded over and observed the kits.

"They look very strong and healthy." She commented.

"Yes. I know they will grow to be strong, brave warriors of FireClan." Leopardclaw purred happily.

There was rustling at the entrance, and Eagleflight padded in. He struggled to hold two plump sparrows in his mouth.

"Complimentary of Newleaf." He said, first handing one to Leopardclaw, and then one to Goldenstreak.

"Thanks." Leopardclaw and Goldenstreak said unanimously. Eagleflight nodded before leaving the nursery. Goldenstreak quickly ate the plump sparrow. It tasted better than anything she had had in a while.

"My kits will be lucky to be born during Newleaf." She mused. Leopardclaw nodded.

***

There was prodding at Goldenstreak's side, she opened her eyes slowly. It was Duskpatch. Goldenstreak yawned and stretched. It had been a whole half moon and Leopardclaw's kits were growing strong. They could even talk now.

"Yes?" Goldenstreak questioned Duskpatch.

"The moon-high patrol found a small kit and they're bringing him here." Goldenstreak was up immediately.

"Leopardclaw." Goldenstreak whispered, prodding her friend. Leopardclaw opened her eyes and yawned.

"What is it?" She questioned irritated.

"The moon-high patrol is bringing a small kit here." Goldenstreak told her. Leopardclaw gasped.

"Really?" She asked. Goldenstreak nodded. Leopardclaw sat up. They both waited patiently. Finally there was rustling at the entrance, and Larkwind came in. A kit was dangling from his jaws, it was brown with a dark brown tabby pattern. The kit's eyes were wide with fear. Leopardclaw immediately took the kit from Larkwind and began to lick him.

"There there." She cooed softly. Goldenstreak turned Larkwind.

"Get Acornfur we don't want him to get shock." Goldenstreak ordered. Larkwind dashed off. Acornfur soon came trotting in, holding thyme. By now, Leopardclaw had put the little kit next to her own and they were sniffing him curiously.

"What's your name?" Leopardclaw asked the kit.

"Oakkit." He responded.

"Why were you alone?" Leopardclaw continued.

"I'm not as strong as my brother and sisters, so my mother abandoned me." Oakkit responded bitterly.

"Well I am your mother now." Leopardclaw purred, then she began to lick Oakkit.

"And we are your brother and sister." Stonekit chimed in. Oakkit looked around and smiled. Goldenstreak stepped forward.

"Hello little one, I hope you like your new home." She said. Oakkit looked at her and smiled.

"I already do." He replied. Goldenstreak smiled.

"Now we should sleep a bit, it's just past moon-high." Leopardclaw said. Oakkit, Foxkit, and Stonekit all meowed goodnight and snuggled close to Leopardclaw. Goldenstreak got comfortable in her own nest and fell asleep.

Again, congratulations to our winners! If you want to see more detail about Oakkit then visit @HazelThePokeFan's profile and read her book - My Contest Entries. It's under 1goldenpet's entry. Happy new year!

Chapter 57

Goldenstreak slowly blinked and looked around. The nursery was dark. Goldenstreak yawned and stood up. She stretched. Goldenstreak hesitantly poked her head out of the nursery.

It was dark outside. The only light came from the bit of moonlight that peeked through the clouds. A warm breeze blew through the air.

Goldenstreak yawned again and padded outside. Goldenstreak sat down in the shadows of the nursery. Beetleshell and Patchclaw were on guard tonight. Goldenstreak looked up. It was just past moon-high and she realized the moon-high patrol must have come back already. Goldenstreak sat straight with her tail folded over her paws. She looked at the silent camp. A shadow flickered at the side of the camp. Goldenstreak looked around to see where the shadow came from. Without finding anything to blame, Goldenstreak looked to where the shadow had moved. A shadow moved away from the shade, strangely. It morphed into the shadow of a cat. Goldenstreak sighed in relief that it was just Shininglight. Goldenstreak wondered why her friend was sneaking into camp. A colder breeze intervened the Newleaf's warm gusts, then the moonlight was covered by thick clouds. Goldenstreak gasped. She knew it was Greystorm.

Quickly, Goldenstreak double blinked and ran as quickly, yet quietly, trying not to gain the attention of Blacknight, and went into the warrior den. Goldenstreak rushed to Leopardclaw and Shininglight and prodded them awake.

"Wh-" Goldenstreak flicked her tail over Shininglight's mouth, signaling her to be quiet. She looked at her curiously, but slowly stood up. Goldenstreak remembered she still was in fast-mode and double blinked again. Goldenstreak went out of the warrior den and went back to the nursery. Leopardclaw was asleep with her kits cuddled next to her. Goldenstreak quietly prodded Leopardclaw. Before Leopardclaw could meow in protest Goldenstreak covered

her mouth with her tail and led her outside. Shininglight was waiting outside.

"Shhh!" Goldenstreak quickly shushed before they could question her.

"Greystorm is here, and Thrushcall and Blacknight ." Goldenstreak whispered. "I saw Blacknight as a shadow cat, then the clouds covered the moon in order to hide him!" Both Shininglight and Leopardclaw's eyes widened.

"I'll find Blacknight, you two watch out for your brothers." Shininglight ordered before turning into a shadow herself. Goldenstreak nodded and sniffed the air. It smelled of rain, Greystorm was close.

Hissing and spitting came from close to he fresh-kill pile. Goldenstreak pricked her ears to the noise and double blinked. Quick as a flash, Goldenstreak rushed forward to where the cats were fighting. Shininglight made herself visible and Goldenstreak circled around her as fast as she could so Blacknight couldn't escape without running into her, which would slow him down. Leopardclaw slowly ran over. Goldenstreak stopped only to let Leopardclaw into the circle. Then Goldenstreak began to run again. Leopardclaw swung her paw, aiming at Shininglight's belly, and slightly down in case Blacknight moved. A cat yowled, and Goldenstreak immediately knew Leopardclaw had hit him. Blood marks appeared on the ground and Leopardclaw aimed and swung her paw again. More blood marks appeared on the ground. Goldenstreak felt a cat run into her, she tumbled head over paw. Blacknight appeared a few tail lengths aways, blood flowing from his side and ear. Leopardclaw and Shininglight took no time to pounce onto him.

By now all the clan had been wakened.

"Emberspirit and Lynxtalon, each of you from a patrol and search for Greystorm and Thrushcall!" Gingerstar ordered. They both signaled to cats before dashing off.

"What are we going to do with you?" Gingerstar asked Blacknight.

He hissed at her. Shininglight got off of her brother.

"We could tie him up in vines and attach it to a tree, then we could tie his mouth up, except when he has to eat or drink." She suggested. Gingerstar nodded slowly.

"Firetuft and Owlspark, go find some vines! Cinderstorm, go get some moss!" Gingerstar commanded. All three cats nodded and pelted out the entrance.

"As for you," Gingerstar said, turning to face Blacknight, "you need to stop trying to get away." Blacknight jerked, and almost unbalanced Leopardclaw who held him down. Shininglight reached to help her. Acornfur came over and stuffed poppy seeds down his throat. Blacknight growled as his eyes slowly closed. Goldenstreak looked at Shininglight.

"Won't he just transport?" She whispered.

"No," Shininglight answered, "if something or some cat is keeping him back then he can't transport." Goldenstreak nodded. Firetuft, Cinderstorm, and Owlspark returned. They tied Blacknight's paws with vines and stuffed moss in his mouth, then tied it shut with vines. One long vine was tied to the vines around Blacknight's paws and tied to a tree.

Goldenstreak yawned. It was almost dawn and she was exhausted. Leopardclaw looked tired too. Goldenstreak padded to the nursery again. Leopardclaw snuggled up next pro her kits and closed her eyes. Goldenstreak closed her and drifted to sleep.

Sorry it's been taking long, I have writers block.

Writers block

I'm sorry I haven't been writing for a while, I've been very busy and also have writers block... Thank you for understanding

Chapter 58

Goldenstreak wailed as a sharp pain coursed through her body. Leopardclaw looked at her with wide eyes. She ran out of the nursery, her kits following behind. Goldenstreak wailed again. Leopardclaw reappeared with Acornfur. Goldenstreak was given herbs that she ate between wails. Acornfur put a stick in her mouth and Goldenstreak bit down with extreme force. Finally the pain faded away. Goldenstreak looked at the kits curled next to her belly. There were three : a grey she-cat with lighter grey flecks and blue eyes, a light orange tom with darker orange stripes, and a white she-cat with a feathery tail and green eyes. Goldenstreak began to lick her kits. Duskpatch entered, his chest was puffed out proudly. Shininglight entered right after.

"What will you name them?" Leopardclaw asked.

"Rainkit for the grey she-cat, Blazekit for the orange tom, and Dawnkit for the white she-cat." Goldenstreak responded. Shininglight purred in approval.

"You need to give her rest." Acornfur said sternly. Duskpatch and Shininglight reluctantly left. Willowbranch peeked in.

"Can the kits come in?" She asked. Leopardclaw nodded and her kits came in. They gathered around Goldenstreak's kits and sniffed them gingerly.

"Why aren't they doing anything?" Stonekit asked.

"Because they're sleeping." Goldenstreak said. Stonekit looked back at her kits.

"They're boring." He finally decided. Goldenstreak purred in amusement.

"Stonekit don't be rude!" Leopardclaw scolded. Stonekit licked his chest on embarrassment. Goldenstreak purred again.

"Sorry." He mumbled. Then he pounced onto Foxkit. She hissed and shook him off before attacking Oakkit and starting a three sided war. Goldenstreak just watched in amusement. She licked her own kits before closing her eyes for some sleep.

Chapter 59

Goldenstreak slowly opened her eyes and yawned. Her kits were playing around her. She purred in amusement. Amberbreeze padded into the nursery. She dropped a mouse next to Goldenstreak.

"Thought you might be hungry." She said. Goldenstreak nodded thankfully before devouring the mouse. Amberbreeze began to play with her siblings. They attacked her all at once. Amberbreeze shook them off before running out of the nursery in play defeat. Goldenstreak purred when her kits chased Amberbreeze instead of celebrating their victory. Goldenstreak followed her kits out and saw Amberbreeze talking to Beetleshell. Dawnkit, Rainkit, and Blazekit were sneaking up on her. With one quick motion, all three pounced onto Amberbreeze with full force. She fell over in surprise. Beetleshell began laughing.

"Really Amberbreeze, I thought you could defeat a few kits." He teased. Amberbreeze stood up causing the kits to fall and playfully cuffed Beetleshell on the ear.

"Let me show you what I can do!" She purred before pouncing onto her step-brother. They tussled about. Goldenstreak laughed as her second litter tried to attack Amberbreeze and Beetleshell as they play fought.

"My kits are playing together." She purred. Amberbreeze and Beetleshell stood up and looked around embarrassed. Leaflight padded over.

"Now that you're finished being kits, try to do something useful." She scolded, although her eyes were shining. Beetleshell licked his chest to hide his embarrassment while Amberbreeze looked away.

"How about coming on a hunting patrol with me?" Shininglight suggested, padding over. Both Amberbreeze and Beetleshell looked at her gratefully and nodded quickly. Goldenstreak watched it all

with amusement. She looked at the nursery as Leopardclaw padded out.

"What's all the commotion?" She asked, yawning.

"Oh, kits being kits." Goldenstreak answered gesturing to her kits. Leopardclaw nodded. Stoneclaw bounced out. He ran and tackled Blazekit. Leopardclaw jumped up and quickly intervened.

"We do not attack kits, who are only a moon old." She scolded.

"I was playing!" He protested. Blazekit ran over to Goldenstreak.

"It hardly felt like playing to me." He grumbled. Goldenstreak leaned over and licked the tufts of fur sticking up flat. Blazekit got annoyed after a few heartbeats and decided that playing with Stonekit was more fun then being groomed. Rainkit jumped into the fun. Foxkit and Oakkit did the same.

"Why don't you join them?" Goldenstreak asked Dawnkit.

"Doesn't seem very fun." She shrugged. Goldenstreak eyed her suspiciously.

"Are you feeling alright?" She asked. Dawnkit nodded.

"I could go see Acornfur, just to make sure." She offered eagerly. Goldenstreak nodded slowly and Dawnkit padded off. Goldenstreak focused her attention back to her other kits.

"Kits time for bed!" Leopardclaw called at sunset.

"Awww." Her kits whined. Stonekit and Rainkit looked at Goldenstreak.

"You too!" Goldenstreak said. Her kits hung their tails and slowly headed for the nursery.

"Have you seen Dawnkit?" She asked Rainkit. She shook her head before going into the nursery. Goldenstreak headed for the medicine cat den and got to the entrance just as Dawnkit bolted out.

"What took you so long?" Goldenstreak questioned.

"Acornfur wasn't there so I had to wait a while, and when she got back she was busy." Dawnkit responded, she didn't look Goldenstreak in the eyes. Goldenstreak didn't say anything. She turned away and headed for the nursery, expecting Dawnkit to follow.

"It's time for bed." Goldenstreak told Dawnkit. She went inside and Goldenstreak followed. Once her eyes adjusted, she could see her kits all snuggled up together. Goldenstreak lied down next to them before closing her eyes.

Chapter 60

A loud yowl jolted Goldenstreak from her sleep. Rainkit looked at her with large eyes.

"What was that?" She whimpered. Goldenstreak stood up and quickly ushered her kits to corner of the nursery. Leopardclaw did the same. A cat pushed though the entrance of the nursery. It was Sparrowsight.

"Iceheart and his rogues attacking." He panted. Goldenstreak noticed the blood pouring from his side. She rushed to him just as he fell over. His eyes were staring off into the distance.

"Acornfur!" Goldenstreak yowled. She looked back at Sparrowsight.

"I'm sorry." He gasped. "I'm sorry I treated Amberkit differently." Goldenstreak watched in horror as the tom's breathing slowed down.

"Sunshimmer..." He mumbled. "I'll join you soon." Sparrowsight's eyes glazed over and his breathing stopped. Goldenstreak backed up and wailed. A cat had died right before her eyes! Leopardclaw had been watching in pure horror. She was shielding the kits eyes. Goldenstreak softly pushed the tom to the side of the nursery and used a nest to block the kits from seeing his body.

"Is he dead?" Rainkit whimpered.

"No, he is asleep, he needs rest." Goldenstreak lied.

Another cat pushed into the nursery. It was a tom who smelled crow-food. He sneered at them. Four more cats pushed into the nursery.

"Wolfscar, go block the entrance!" The first tom ordered.

"Yes Raggedfur." A grey tom with a scar down his face muttered before leaving the nursery. The rest of the cats stalked forward and

unsheathed her claws. Goldenstreak and Leopardclaw guarded their kits protectively. Leopardclaw swiped at the first tom and deep cuts appeared on his face. He hissed. Goldenstreak double blinked and rushed forward. She pounced on a silver she-cat and bit on her ear. She yowled and slowly tried to shake Goldenstreak off. Goldenstreak jumped onto a different she-cat and clawed her back as hard as she could. Leopardclaw was swiping at the first tom still. Goldenstreak continued to claw the she-cat's back before she finally managed to shake Goldenstreak off and ran out. A brown tom tried to attack Goldenstreak. She dodged he tom and slashed his face. Blood welled up and poured out of the cuts. Goldenstreak hissed as a she felt sharp stabs on her back. Her super speed faded and Goldenstreak realized that the silver she-cat had attacked her. Goldenstreak cuffed the she-cat on the ear hard and the she-cat swayed a bit. Goldenstreak pinned down the she-cat and was going to bite her throat when a sharp pain shot through her side and the brown tom lifted her up into the air. He shook her like a fox would. Goldenstreak wailed as his teeth dug into her pelt. The tom dropped her and pinned her down. He put her paw on her throat and Goldenstreak went limp. She couldn't breathe. Everything went black.

Chapter 61

Goldenstreak slowly opened her eyes. Blurry shapes moved about her. It took awhile before Goldenstreak's eyes finally focused and she was aware she was in the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak saw Acornfur moving around with different herbs.

"Where are my kits?" Goldenstreak asked. Acornfur turned around. Sadness shown clearly in her eyes.

"Stolen." She responded quietly. Goldenstreak's eyes widened.

"Leopardclaw's were stolen as well." Acornfur said. Goldenstreak gasped and sat up.

"My kits!" She rasped. "Where are my kits?!" She began to look around frantically. Acornfur rushed over.

"Goldenstreak lie down, rest." She begged. Goldenstreak whirled around to face her.

"Where are my kits? Bring them back! Give me my kits back!" Goldenstreak yowled. She ran out of the medicine cat den.

"My kits!" She wailed. "My kits!" Gingerstar rushed out and stared at her.

"Where are my kits? Bring them back!" Goldenstreak cried. By now alll the cats of FireClan had gathered outside and were watching quietly. Goldenstreak could see the pity in their eyes.

"Bring my kits back!" She yowled. Acornfur padded over.

"Goldenstreak please calm down!" She pleaded. Goldenstreak turned to her and hissed.

"Return my kits!" She growled. Gingerstar stepped forward.

"Goldenstreak, your delusional, please listen to Acornfur." She said.

Goldenstreak hissed again.

"You don't care for my kits! You don't care if they are taken! You probably want them gone! You go rid of them didn't you! Didn't you!" Goldenstreak circled Gingerstar. Gingerstar looked at Acornfur, who nodded.

"Goldenstreak you need to rest." Gingerstar said and gestured to Sharpclaw. He and Silverpool padded forward and began to lead Goldenstreak to the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak jerked away.

"I'm going to get my kits!" She ran for the entrance, but Shininglight blocked her way.

"Let me go! If you're my friend let me get my kits!" Goldenstreak hissed. Shiningkit remained in front. Goldenstreak attacked Shininglight, outraged. She pushed her over and darted for the entrance. A weight fell on top of her and Goldenstreak's legs bucked underneath her. She hissed.

"Let me find my kits!" She yowled. Acornfur appeared in front of her and stuffed poppy seeds into Goldenstreak's throat. Goldenstr choked and swallowed the seeds. Darkness overcame her.

Chapter 62

Goldenstreak opened her eyes. She was in the medicine cat den again. Acornfur passed and Goldenstreak quickly closed her eyes so Acornfur wouldn't notice she was awake. As soon as Acornfur passed Goldenstreak opened her eyes and double blinked. She pelted out the medicine cat den. She ran for the entrance, dodging cats who tried to stop her. Goldenstreak rushed out of camp and ran through the woods. She came to the edge of the territory and double blinked. Goldenstreak sniffed the air. Hopefully Iceheart was close by. She heard rustling in the bushes behind her and whirled around. Leopardclaw and Shininglight came out.

"Don't try to keep me from getting my kits." Goldenstreak warned.

"We won't, we're going to come with you." Leopardclaw responded, pain was in her eyes.

"We'll find your kits too." Shininglight said, she flicked her tail over Leopardclaw's back. Goldenstreak nodded. She led the way and soon could smell crowfood. Goldenstreak, Shininglight, and Leopardclaw stalked over. They saw a makeshift camp with cats walking around and fighting. Two cats fought over a rabbit while kits tackled each other. Goldenstreak pricked her ears towards what appeared to be the nursery. She could fairly hear kits whining and a she-cat hissing.

"I think they're in there." Goldenstreak whispered, she gestured to the nursery. Leopardclaw looked over and nodded. They stalked over. As they got closer a white tom jumped onto a rock in the middle of the camp.

"That's Iceheart!" Shininglight gasped. Goldenstreak's eyes widened. Iceheart yowled for attention. Goldenstreak, Shininglight, and Leopardclaw inched forward to listen.

"Bring out the kits!" Iceheart yowled. A wrangled she-cat headed for the nursery then stopped suddenly.

"Are you sure Iceheart? The second litter is only 2 moons." The she-cat questioned. Iceheart hissed and flicked his tail. Shrewfoot stepped forward and with one swift moment sliced the she-cat on the side. The she-cat jumped back and dashed into the nursery. She came back with Leopardclaw's and Goldenstreak's kits. Goldenstreak let out a low hiss. The kits were forced to the center near the rock.

"Hailstorm! Bring your kit." Iceheart commanded. A grey she-cat with white spots ran into the nursery. Goldenstreak noticed that Shrewfoot looked proud as a brown kit ran to he center.

"You!" Iceheart hissed, pointing at Oakkit. "Fight him!" Without waiting the brown kit attacked Oakkit. The brown kit was small and skinny and was no match for Oakkit, who was much bigger then the brown kit. Oakkit beat the poor scrap of fur quickly. He was going to jump off when Hailstorm ran forward. She looked at Oakkit.

"Oakkit?" She rasped.

"Mother?" Oakkit responded mystified.

"Oh Oakkit, you've returned to your mother!" Hailstorm ran to Oakkit, but he backed up hesitantly.

"Oakkit, I'm your mother, listen to me, oh you look just like Shrewfoot." Hailstorm purred. Shrewfoot puffed out his chest proudly.

"Son, finish the job." He commanded. Oakkit looked at him.

"What do you mean?" He asked.

"Kill him." Shrewfoot responded.

"No way! I won't kill any cat, especially not my brother!" Oakkit responded, curling up his lip. Shrewfoot took a step forward and batted Oakkit on the head.

"Kill him!" He hissed.

"Please don't make him!" The brown kit begged.

"You failed me Mousekit and I am ashamed of you!" Shrewfoot hissed. "Kill him!" He turned to Oakkit. Oakkit shook his head.

"Then I will!" With one swift motion Shrewfoot rushed forward and killed his own kit. Goldenstreak gasped.

"Now I am your father and you will listen to me!" He roared and was about to hurt Oakkit but Goldenstreak couldn't watch. She double blinked and ran forward, snatching up Oakkit and as any as the other kits as she could before running back and dropping them next to Leopardclaw. Stonekit and Dawnkit were still there so Goldenstreak ran back and grabbed the remaining kits. Leopardclaw picked up two kits and started running. Shininglight picked up two kits and shadow-posted while Goldenstreak caught up with Leopardclaw and ran with her. Goldenstreak could hear cats yowling behind her. She urged Leopardclaw to run faster. A figure appeared suddenly in front of them. Goldenstreak ran into her with a thud.

"Ouch!" Shininglight yelped.

"Sorry! We have to keep moving though! RUN!" Goldenstreak and Leopardclaw dashed off. Shininglight caught up with them.

"Give me two of the kits!" She panted. Goldenstreak stopped and gave her one and so did Leopardclaw then they ran off again as Shininglight disappeared.

"Take my kit!" Leopardclaw ordered though a mouth-full of fur. Goldenstreak stopped and took her kit.

"Now go back to camp, go into super-fast mode!" She commanded.

"What about you?" Goldenstreak protested.

"I'll be fine, just make sure you get the kits backs then come get me." Leopardclaw said. Goldenstreak nodded and began running, now holding two kits. She allowed herself to go into super-fast mode and dashed off. In only a few heart beats she was back at camp holding two very shaken kits. She gently placed them on the ground before running off.

Goldenstreak almost ran over Leopardclaw and screeched to a stop.

"Are they close behind?" Goldenstreak asked. Leopardclaw nodded and ran past Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak ran towards the rogue cats hoping to buy Leopardclaw some time. She came upon the cats quickly and ran into the first one. Then she jumped up and ran in circles around the other ones. Finally she ran back to camp.

Chapter 63

Goldenstreak dashed into camp, panting heavily. Acornfur rushed over.

"Goldenstreak are you mousebrained!?" She demanded.

"I got my kits back didn't I?" Goldenstreak retorted roughly. Acornfur looked away. Goldenstreak pushed through the crowd of cats gathering in the center of camp looking for her kits. They were cuddled together in the nursery. Goldenstreak rushed to her kids and comforted them. They purred upon seeing their mother. Leopardclaw was outing with her kits. Goldenstreak noticed Oakkit at the entrance of the nursery, starting out.

"Oakkit is something wrong dear?" Leopardclaw called.

"My father is such a badger-faced foxheart!" He spat. Goldenstreak gasped at the young kit's choice of words. She attempted to cover all of her kits' ears at the same time.

"Oakkit! Such language will not be tolerated!" Leopardclaw scolded.

"Sorry but he is just, crowfood." Oakkit protested.

"Whether he is crowfood or not, saying words such as 'badger-faced' and 'foxheart' will not be tolerated!" Leopardclaw reprimanded. Oakkit looked down shamefully.

"Sorry, but what am I supposed to say?" He asked. Leopardclaw didn't answer right away.

"Well 'mousebrain' and 'mousedung' are acceptable. Possible 'birdbrain' and 'birddung'. 'Crowfood and 'buzzardfood' are definitely allowed." She finally answered. Goldenstreak purred in amusement at their conversation. She had said worst things as a kit. Oakkit pondered his choices before purring.

"Ok." He mewed before snuggling next to Leopardclaw claw.

Goldenstreak yawned and closed her eyes.

Did you like the conversation about the language, I thought it was kinda funny 😊

Chapter 64

Goldenstreak was awoken by a strong smell. She opened her eyes and they immediately started to burn. Goldenstreak hissed and closed her eyes. The smell was burning her throat too. Goldenstreak recognized the smell as smoke. She hesitantly opened her eyes. Smoke was filling the den. Goldenstreak woke her kits. They mewed in protest.

"Close your eyes!" Goldenstreak ordered. Her kits obediently followed. Goldenstreak found her way to Leopardclaw and nudged her harshly. Leopardclaw groaned.

"What Goldenstreak?" She hissed.

"Fire!" Goldenstreak rasped as smoke filled her throat. Leopardclaw's eyes widened, then quickly closed them as the smoke thickened. Leopardclaw slowly opened her eyes and urged her kits to get up. Goldenstreak went back to her own kits and nudged them out of the nursery. Leopardclaw followed. The kits whimpered. The smoke was stinging Goldenstreak's throat. She tried to swallow but her throat was too dry. Goldenstreak's heart dropped as she saw a fire ragging in the trees next to camp. The smoke was extremely thick. Goldenstreak could faintly see cats in the smoke, running around.

"Hey!" Goldenstreak tried to yowl, but it only came out in a quiet rasp. She moved towards the cat shapes. Goldenstreak urged her kits forward. They finally made it to what Goldenstreak thought was the entrance of camp. She pushed though the bushes only to be met by leaping flames. Goldenstreak stared in horror. They were blocked in.

Chapter 65

Goldenstreak backed up as quickly as possible to avoid being burned by the leaping flames. She bumped into Leopardclaw.

"What?" Leopardclaw asked.

"The fire is blocking the entrance!" Goldenstreak responded. Leopardclaw's eyes widened and she backed out. Goldenstreak picked up her kits and backed out of the entrance. Leopardclaw picked up her own kits. Goldenstreak could barely see though the through the thick smoke. She rested her tail on Leopardclaw's shoulder in order to not be separated. She led the way to the elders' den, which was on the far side of camp, farther from the fire. Goldenstreak pushed into the den, which had much cleaner air and placed her kits on the floor. Leopardclaw put her own kits down.

"What should we do?" She asked, fear in her eyes.

"We have to get out of here! I'm not sure how much longer the kits can take it!" Goldenstreak replied, gazing at her kits who coughed and choked. Leopardclaw looked at her own kits.

"I'm going to follow you." Leopardclaw said. Goldenstreak nodded and picked up her kits. She waited for Leopardclaw to get her own kits, then Goldenstreak led the way. She was hit by a cloud of smoke. Goldenstreak's eyes watered but she kept going. Her kits whimpered. Goldenstreak tried to get back to the entrance. She pushed through the bushes. The flames blocked her path. Goldenstreak gulped and jumped over the flames. The flames lapped at her fur. Goldenstreak landed in a safe spot and was joined by Leopardclaw. The fire roared around them.

"That way!" Goldenstreak yowled to Leopardclaw. She gestured to a small path that wasn't being burned yet. Leopardclaw nodded and they headed for the safe area. Goldensteak and Leopardclaw kept going, the flames quickly covering the path. Goldenstreak and Leopardclaw rushed to keep ahead of the flames right on their trail.

Goldenstreak saw the hills between flames. She started to run, in regular mode. Leopardclaw followed. They broke away from the fire and ran into the hills. Goldenstreak only stopped when they got to the top of a hill. Then she looked back at the burning trees.

HIIII! So, I need to have a cat die from the fire. (That sounded evil 😈) So who should it be??? Here are the options, please comment or private message me who you vote for.

A) Mudear
B) Greystone
C) Duskpatch

If you want a different cat to die PLEASE vote for one of the above AS WELL! Thanks hope you guys enjoy 😈 oh and votes end by March 7

Chapter 66

Goldenstreak hissed as she missed a rabbit. It bounded away from her. Goldenstreak finally gave up and gathered her meager catch. This was the third day Goldenstreak and Leopardclaw had been in the hills. The fire had scared away most of the prey, causing the more dangerous predators to look for prey. Goldenstreak headed into the hills to a small cave where she and Leopardclaw had made camp.

Leopardclaw was watching the kits. They had swallowed a lot of smoke so she and Goldenstreak took turns watching them and hunting.

Leopardclaw ran up to Goldenstreak as she entered the cave.

"I found honey!" Leopardclaw announced excitedly.

"That's wonderful!" Goldenstreak purred, the kits would get better now. Leopardclaw led her to the back of the cave where the kits were. There were little gaps in the walls of the cave so Leopardclaw had placed the leaf with honey up on a high gap, out of the reach of the kits, who might eat the valuable honey.

"Did you bring back food?" Foxkit asked. Goldenstreak nodded brought a mouse over. This is for you and your siblings." She told Foxkit. Goldenstreak gave another mouse to Leopardclaw. She took a rabbit and went next to her kits. Goldenstreak tore her rabbit in half and gave it to her kits. The rabbit was skinny, but still delicious.

"When are we going back Goldenstreak?" Foxkit asked. Goldenstreak had no idea.

"Soon. We are just waiting for camp to be finished being built." She lied. Foxkit smiled at her happily.

"Do you hear that mother? We get to go home soon!" Foxkit

exclaimed to Leopardclaw. Leopardclaw nodded and forced a purr, Goldenstreak could tell. Foxkit ran to her siblings and Leopardclaw looked at Goldenstreak.

"When are we going home?" She asked in a hushed meow. Goldenstreak shrugged.

"Why not tomorrow?" She suggested. Leopardclaw's eyes widened.

"Are we well enough, what about all the animals?" She protested.

"We can't protect the kits, don't worry, and if we meet an animal we can't handle, we can just climb up a tree with the kits and you can attack it from above." Goldenstreak replied. Leopardclaw looked uncertain, but didn't reply.

Hi all! So the results are in, the cat with most votes for death is... *drumroll*.

Mudear and Duskpatch! There was a tie. So the cat dying will now be decided by StarClan, or me.

Chapter 67

Goldenstreak woke up her kits. It was barely dawn, but there was no telling how long it would take to get back to camp. Goldenstreak lied down.

"Climb into my back kits." Goldenstreak commanded. Her kits slowly climbed into her back and sat down. Goldenstreak slowly stood up, allowing them to keep their balance. Leopardclaw's kits climbed onto Leopardclaw's back. Goldenstreak and Leopardclaw slowly paced out of the cave.

It was nearly sun-high. They had reached the trees but it was hard to tell where they were because everything was burned. Suddenly Goldenstreak heard hissing. She worked around in time to see a cat stalk out from behind a bush. Goldenstreak purred in delight when she realized it was Bluelight.

"Oh we found you!" She exclaimed. Bluelight looked surprised.

"We thought, well, since you didn't come, and we didn't find you, well, umm...." Bluelight stuttered. Goldenstreak rubbed against her clanmate.

"It doesn't matter, we're here now!" She purred. Goldenstreak felt Bluelight stiffen.

"What's wrong?" Goldenstreak questioned. Then she noticed how sad and tired Bluelight looked. Her eyes were dull with misery.

"Come with me." Was all Bluelight said before turning around and having towards camp. Goldenstreak looked at Leopardclaw uneasily before following Bluelight.

When they got to camp, Goldenstreak was swarmed by cats purring, but Goldenstreak could tell something was wrong. She noticed how the cats looked at her uncomfortably and their purrs seemed forced.

"Where is Shininglight, and Duskpatch?" Goldenstreak asked after putting her kits down. Bluelight looked away and Goldenstreak got nervous.

"She is over there." Bluelight answered, pointing with her tail. Goldenstreak sighed in relief. She ran to the warriors' den, only to find Shininglight inside, whimpering slightly.

"Oh Shininglight!" Goldenstreak purred. Shininglight looked startled, then she sighed.

"I'm glad you are here, is Leopardclaw here too?" Shininglight asked. Goldenstreak nodded.

"What's wrong Shininglight, everyone's acting, strange." Goldenstreak finally asked. Leopardclaw had joined them after putting down her kits.

"My father, Mudear died in the fire." Shininglight chocked out. Goldenstreak gasped and rushed to comfort her friend.

"That's not all." Shininglight said. Goldenstreak looked at her.

"Who else?" She asked. Shininglight hesitated.

"Follow me." She commanded. Goldenstreak followed. Outside cats were still looking at her strangely. Gingerstar rushed over.

"Oh Goldenstreak and Leopardclaw! I'm so relieved you're back. I was afraid that the fire had taken out a whole family a-"

"Wait, what?" Goldenstreak cut her off. Gingerstar looked at her surprised. "What do you mean a whole family?" Gingerstar looked around uncomfortably.

"Oh, I... I thought you knew." Gingerstar stuttered.

"Knew what?" Goldenstreak demanded. Gingerstar slowly looked over towards the fresh-kill pile. Goldenstreak looked that way to and instead of seeing fresh-kill she saw Emberspirit mourning Mudear, Bluelight was next to her. Next to Mudear lay a burned and small figure. It was white and ginger cat. Goldenstreak gasped

when she noticed Ashflower, Blossomdapple, and Crowtalon mourning near by. She ran over to the cat and wailed. It was Duskpatch.

Not a chapter

I'm sorry I had to kill Duskpatch I just felt that this book, and my other books, didn't really have sadness. I know Patchkit died but that wasn't very emotional. However I saw that many of you didn't like that I killed Duskpatch, so you prefer please tell me which of these cats you would rather have die instead of Duskpatch and I'll make the change (Duskpatch is an option still).

A) Duskpatch - Goldenstreak's mate
B) Eagletalon - Leopardclaw's mate
C) Patchclaw - Emberspirit's mate
D) Beetleshell - Goldenstreak's kit
E) Firetuft - Shininglight's mate (maybe not her mate, still deciding)
F) Mudkit - Goldenstreak's adopted kit (that one may not happen either, depends if he gets the most votes)

I gave a lot more choices is time. So hope you all are ok with the final decision, and I hope you are liking the book so far :)

Chapter 68

Goldenstreak rushed to Duskpatch. Then to her great surprise, he jumped up. Goldenstreak stepped back in shock. Then noticed Crowtalon, Blossomdapple, and Ashflower mourning. She realized they weren't mourning Duskpatch. Goldenstreak purred in relief and licked Duskpatch's ear.

"I'm so glad you're safe!" She exclaimed.

"I was thinking the same thing!" He responded. Then the joy in his eyes quickly faded.

"I went to find you, Firetuft wanted to come with me. The fire got to bad, and, and I lost him. I was lucky enough to get out but Firetuft..." Duskpatch's voice trailed off and he looked away. Goldenstreak gasped and looked around to see Firetuft's burnt body near by with several cats mourning next to him. Goldenstreak wailed and ran over to her friend. Goldenstreak looked at him with sadness. Firetuft's usual bright and mischievous eyes were dull and lifeless. His sleek orange fur was now dirty and burned. Goldenstreak bowed her head next to the tom.

"I'll miss you so much." She whispered. Smokefur padded over. He whispered something as well and Goldenstreak felt sadness for Firetuft's brother.

Goldenstreak turned away and saw another miserable face. Shininglight. Goldenstreak's heart jumped when she remembered how her friend and Firetuft had recently become fond of each other, no doubt future mates. Goldenstreak rushed to comfort her friend. Shininglight's mate and father had been killed in the awful fire. Shininglight's eyes were filled with sadness and pain. Goldenstreak felt so bad for her friend. She padded back to Duskpatch.

"Poor Shininglight." She said. Duskpatch nodded.

"She will feel very alone now." He agreed. Goldenstreak thought for

a moment.

"I'll do my best to make sure she doesn't feel alone." She declared. Duskpatch purred at her optimism. Goldenstreak looked back at her friend and went over to talk to her.

Chapter 69

It had been a moon since the fire. Leopardclaw's kits were becoming apprentices. Goldenstreak sat outside of the nursery with her own kits. They waited with anticipation. Gingerstar jumped onto High Stump.

"Tonight, three of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices. Foxkit step forward." Foxkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Foxkit said.

"Then I rename you Foxpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Flameshadow." Flameshadow stepped forward and touched noses with Foxkit. Then they both stepped back.

"Stonekit step forward." Stonekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Stonekit said.

"Then I rename you Stonepaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Spottedstream." Spottedstream stepped forward and touched noses with Stonepaw. Then they stepped back.

"Oakkit step forward." Oakkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Oakkit said.

"Then I rename you Oakpaw until you get your warrior name. Your

mentor shall be Emberspirit." Emberspirit stepped forward and touched noses with Oakpaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Foxpaw, Stonepaw, and Oakpaw!" The clan chanted.

Chapter 70

Goldenstreak woke with a start when she heard yowling. There was a loud caterwaul. Goldenstreak sat up quickly, her kits looked at her with wide eyes. There was rustling at the entrance of the den. Foxpaw and Stonepaw came in.

"Attack, from rogues." Foxpaw hissed. Goldenstreak led her kits to the corner of the den and stood in front of them protectively. Stonepaw and Foxpaw stood next to her. There was more rusting and four mangy cats padded in. They smelled of crowfood. The first and biggest took a step forward.

"Well, well, well. What do we have here?" He snickered. Goldenstreak double blinked and pounced onto him in a flash. She clawed at his belly and side before he realized she had ran into him. Then Goldenstreak jumped at a grey and brown she-cat with a scar over her eye. Foxpaw and Stonepaw attacked the other two cats. Goldenstreak quickly sent the she-sat out wailing. She turned to be faced to face a paw. It made contact with her head and her vision blurred. Goldenstreak felt claws raking her side and yelped. She hoped up and slashed her claw at the tom. He nimbly ducked and jolted forward and snapped at Goldenstreak's paw. His teeth tore into her paw. Goldenstreak pulled her paw back and struck the tom on the head. He hissed as her claws left a trail of blood. He cuffed Goldenstreak over her ear. Goldenstreak yowled. Blood fell from her ear and into her eyes, blinding her. She heard her heart pounding in her ear. Goldenstreak hissed and lashed at the tom before lunging him. She hit him on the shoulder. He hissed and tried to escape her grasp. Goldenstreak clenched her jaws tightly. The Tom howled before breaking free and running away. Goldenstreak looked around and saw that both Stonepaw and Foxpaw were fighting a losing battle. The Warriors they were fighting were twice their size. Goldenstreak helped Stonepaw first because he was closest. The tom he was fighting realized he was going to lose and ran off. Stonepaw ran to help Foxpaw.

Goldenstreak hurried to her kits. They were whimpering in the corner but didn't have any obvious injuries. Goldenstreak turned around to see he she-cat Foxpaw had been fighting, run off. Goldenstreak sighed in relief. She hesitantly poked her head out of the nursery. Blood and fur were everywhere. Many cats were lying on the ground, most of them were the rogues. Goldenstreak ran to Leopardclaw and Shininglight. They didn't appear to have any serious injuries. Emberspirit was limping.

"We're weren't ready for that." She said sadly looking at Gingerstar. Gingerstar was lying still on the ground. Acornfur was next to her. She looked up at them.

"She lost a life." She told them. Goldenstreak looked at her leader. How many lives did she have left? Goldenstreak watched as her leader gasped and came back to life. Goldenstreak turned. She went back to the nursery.

Chapter 71

Goldenstreak licked the top of Blazekit's head. He squiggled and growled in protest. Goldenstreak's kits were becoming apprentices today. Finally Goldenstreak released Blazekit and he ran off.

That evening Goldenstreak watched Gingerstar jump onto High Stump. Her kits walked to the front of the clan. They sat down. Goldenstreak could see that they were trembling with excitement. Her heart swelled with pride. Duskpatch sat next to her and puffed out his chest. Gingerstar yowled for the clan's attention. Then she began.

"Tonight, three of our clan's kits have reached their sixth moon and are ready to become apprentices.Blazekit step forward." Blazekit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Blazekit said.

"Then I rename you Blazepaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Sharpclaw." Sharpclaw stepped forward and touched noses with Blazepaw. Then they both stepped back.

"Rainkit step forward." Rainkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become a apprentice?" Gingerstar asked.

"I do." Rainkit said.

"Then I rename you Rainpaw until you get your warrior name. Your mentor shall be Crowfeather." Crowfeather stepped forward and touched noses with Rainpaw. Then they stepped back.

"Dawnkit step forward." Dawnkit stepped forward.

"Do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you prepare to become-"

"Gingerstar?" Dawnkit interrupted. The clan looked at Dawnkit, surprised.

"Yes?" Gingerstar asked.

"I want to be a medicine cat." She requested. Gingerstar looked at Acornfur, who didn't seem fazed.

"If it is alright with Acornfur." She said. Acornfur nodded. Gingerstar looked back at Dawnpaw.

"Dawnkit, do you promise to obey the warrior code and your mentor as you train in the ways of StarClan until you become a medicine cat if it is Starclan's will?" She asked.

"I do." Dawnkit said.

"Then I rename you Dawnkit, until Acornfur thinks you are ready to receive your medicine cat name. Your mentor is Acornfur." Acornfur stepped forward and touched noses with Dawnpaw.

"Blazepaw, Rainpaw, and Dawnpaw!" The clan chanted. Goldenstreak usher to congratulate her kits.

Chapter 72

Goldenstreak felt prodding at her side. She opened one eye and saw Nightstream.

"Get up, it's time for dawn patrol." She said. Goldenstreak yawned and stretched, then she followed Nightstream.

Outside the air was crisp and cold. The wind blew around the leaves and made Goldenstreak shiver. She ruffled up her fur against the wind. The leaves on the trees had turned orange brown and were beginning to fall off, creating mounds of leaves.

Goldenstreak ran and jumped into one mound. The leaves scattered when she landed. They crunched loudly under her feet. Goldenstreak watched as the wind picked up and blew some leaves into the air. With a burst of energy she swatted at the leaves floating around and tried to grab them out of the air.

"Will you stop acting like a kit and come on already." Frostfang said with a irritable tone. Nightstream didn't say anything, there was a hint of amusement in her eyes. Goldenstreak prickled with embarrassment. She ran over.

"Sorry." She said. Frostfang led the way.

The forest was alive with sounds. Mostly prey crunching on leaves. Goldenstreak wanted to go hunt but this was a border patrol. Border patrols weren't usually energetic because there weren't many cats near by, only Iceheart's rogues.

Goldenstreak sniffed. Mouse scent flooded her nose. She instinctively went into a hunting crouch. Slowly she crept forward.

"Goldenstreak!" Goldenstreak jumped. She looked around and saw Frostfang and Nightstream watching her. Goldenstreak got hot. She was acting like a mousebrained apprentice! Nightstream appeared to detect her embarrassment.

"Well this isn't a hunting patrol but I think it would be fine if we hunted a bit. No sense of passi up the opportunity of a good catch." She said. Goldenstreak looked at her gratefully. Frostfang shrugged.

"Why don't you catch that mouse you were after." He suggested. Goldenstreak took his advice and sniffed. She pinpointed the mouse and crept closer. She saw the mouse nibbling on a seed. Slowly she crept closer. She pounced and snapped its neck. Proudly Goldenstreak held up her catch. Then she realized that both Nightstream and Frostfang where nowhere to be seen. Goldenstreak buried her catch and sat down, waiting for them.

Soon it began to rain. Goldenstreak shivered. Finally Nightstream and Frostfang appeared from the woods, each holding a piece of fresh kill. Goldenstreak stood up and rushed to them.

"Where were you?" She asked. Frostfang looked away shamefully.

"I'm sorry, we got caught up with hunting." Nigtstream apologized. She shivered. Frostfang was staring at Nightstream, making Goldenstreak feel awkward. Nightstream seemed to notice.

"Would should keep going, it's freezing." She said, beginning to walk again.

Just so you know, I updated the spoilers on why Nightstream an Frostfang had taken so long.

Trivia quiz

So I want to do a trivia quiz. I will take random stuff from different chapters of my different warrior books and those will be the questions. The person who comments or private messages me the **correct** answers first gets their character in my book, as a kit born in the clan.

Rules :

1. Your character **can not** be a rogue or medicine cat

2. When you enter the answers then you must number them according to what number the question was so it doesn't get confusing.

3. Try not to cheat, I understand that some of you might, but that doesn't mean that you should.

4. If you win, I am allowed to pick who the parents, siblings, and mate(if I give it one) of your character is.

So here are the chapters are the books the questions will be on -

Book ---------- Chapters

Emberkit's Secret - Prologue, 1, 4, 6, 10, 14
Blossomkit's Discovery - 1, 2, 4, 5, 6, 9, 11
Goldenkit and the New Three - Prologue, 1, 3, 4, 5, 8, 9, 21, 23, 32, 34, 53, 68
Iceheart's rage - Allegiances, Prologue, 8, 9

I know it's a lot, but I believe in you guys! I know you can learn it, and the questions will be easy. The quiz will be on Saturday, GOOD LUCK! 😊😊😊

The Quiz

Emberkit's Secret

1. What clan was Eagleflight from?

Blossomkit's Discovery

2. What happens to Patchkit?

Goldenkit and the New Three

3. What does Goldenstreak notice as she tries to save Duskpatch?

Iceheart's Rage

4. What does Iceheart say that Gingerstar should have been named?

Bonus (this is just for fun, first person to get it right will have the next chapter will be mentioned in my next chapter, it will be dedicated to them)

* What is my cat's name?

Chapter 73

A yowl jolted Goldenstreak out of her sleep. She jumped up and ran out of the den. Cats were fighting everywhere. Their teeth and claws glinting in the moonlight.

Goldenstreak hurled herself into battle. She fought her way to the nursery and ran in. It had been three moons and Nightstream had moved into the nursery. She was looking at her frightfully. Goldenstreak whirled round and stood protectively at the entrance of the nursery.

Blazepaw and Rainpaw ran in over. Blazepaw was bleeding from his side and Rainpaw was limping.

"They cut off the entrance to the elders' den. It won't be long before they move bramble that Willowbranch put in front of the entrance." Rainpaw panted.

"Get into yet nursery and protect Nigtstream!" Goldenstreak ordered. She dashed out into the clearing and double blinked. Goldenstreak ran between and jumped over cats. She saw the elders' den and ran to fight off the invading cats. There were four. Goldenstreak pounced on the first one. She bit his shoulder before jumping onto the next cat. Goldenstreak raked her claws through the she-cat's pelt. Then she ran off to find Leopardclaw and Shininglight. They were both fighting a warrior. Goldenstreak double blinked and everything went back to normal.

"Leopardclaw, Shininglight!" She hissed. Both looked at her. "We have to go to the elders' den!" They left the warrior and all three ran to the elders' den. They attacked the cats fiercely. Goldenstreak pounced onto the first tom. She cuffed him in he ear. Her claws got stuck in his pelt. She ripped her claws out and attacked the tom. He hissed and slashed at her face before lunging at her throat. Goldenstreak was pinned down. With a triumphant yowl, the tom delivered a killing bite. Goldenstreak double blinked right as the tom's jaw make contact with her throat. Goldenstreak pushed the

tom off before the tom could bite down and slashed at his throat. The tom hissed and slowly ran away. Goldenstreak whirled around. Blood splattered everywhere. She let out a battle cry and lunged at the nearest enemy. Goldenstreak sliced at his paw and bite down on his shoulder. He yowled and shook free. He ran out of camp. Goldenstreak rushed to the entrance of the elders' den. It was still fortified by the bramble. Goldenstreak ran back to the nursery. Rainpaw and Blazepaw were fighting off a warrior that waa twice the size of them. He delivered a powerful cuff to Rainpaw's head. Her legs bucked and she fell down. Goldenstreak let out a caterwaul and lunged at the warrior. She dug her claws deep into his shoulders. Then Goldenstreak snapped his neck with a killing bite. The tom immediately went limp. Goldenstreak jumped of and ran to Rainpaw. Dawnpaw was already there.

"She will be fine." Dawnpaw said. Blazepaw helped Dawnpaw take Rainpaw to the medicine cat den.

Goldenstreak saw that FireClan was winning. She heard a wail from the nursery and ran in. Nightstream wailed again. Goldenstreak's heart dropped. Nightstream was kitting.

Chapter 74

"Nightstream is kitting!" Goldenstreak yowled. Acornfur came rushing over. She ran into the nursery. Goldenstreak stood in front of the entrance protectively. She unseated her claws when four rogues made their way over.

"We want to see Icestar's newest followers." The first one hissed.

"What makes you think that theses kits belong to him?" Goldenstreak spat back. They all chuckled.

"You have no idea what Icestar is capable of. He will get those kits, in his battle, or in one after." The first cat said. Goldenstreak raised paw defensively. All four cats backed up.

"We've been warned about you. We won't make a stupid mistake." One cat said. Then they slithered away. Goldenstreak looked around and saw that the fights were thinning out. Soon all of the rogues had disappeared.

Acornfur came out, she looked sad.
"What's wrong?" Goldenstreak asked.

"Nightstream's kits were born too early, one of them was stillborn. The other two are extremely weak." Acornfur responded. Goldenstreak bowed her head.

"You mustn't tell anyone about the stillborn, Nightstream doesn't want any cat to know, especially not Frostfang." Acornfur added. Goldenstreak nodded. Frostfang ran over.

"Can I see them?" He asked. Acornfur nodded and let them in. Goldenstreak's eyes adjusted to the darkness and she saw three small bundles of fur next to Nigtstream. They were very tiny. The first one was a black tom, the second was a she-cat with dark grey fur and a black ear, the last one was another tom, he was grey and white.

"What have you named them?" Goldenstreak asked.

"The black tom is Shadekit, the she-cat is Cinderkit, and the grey and white tom is Cloudkit." Nightstream answered. Goldenstreak purred in approval. Frostfang didn't say anything. Nightstream looked at him, awaiting an answer. Goldenstreak felt uncomfortable. She quietly slipped away unnoticed.

Chapter 75

Two moons had passed. The attacks from Iceheart's rogues were becoming more vicious and frequent.

Goldenstreak lied down in her neat. Her body ached from yesterday's battle. She slipped into a heavy sleep.

A yowl pierced through the night and jolted Goldenstreak awake. She looked around and saw nothing but darkness. She couldn't scent anything, but she could hear rustling.

"Who's there!" She hissed.

"Goldenstreak! Is that you?" A familiar voice called.

"Leopardclaw! Goldenstreak! You are here to?" Another voice said.

"Shininglight! Leopardclaw! Where are you?" Goldenstreak asked. Soon the darkness parted and Goldenstreak saw her friends. She ran to them.

"Where are we?" She asked. Leprechaun shrugged. Shininglight looked around and hissed.

"We're in the Dark Forest." Goldenstreak looked around frantically. The lasting she was here, she had nearly died from a fall.

"Welcome." A voice purred. Night formed and took a step closer to them. Goldenstreak hissed and unsheathed her claws.

"Oh come now, there is nothing to be afraid of." He said.

"Don't come any closer!" Shininglight warned. Night laughed.

"You can't stop me." He said, taking another step closer. Leopardclaw held up her paw.

"Oh don't you know that your Starclan powers don't work here?" He

chuckled. Leopardclaw gasped. She was looking at another cat. Goldenstreak looked around and noticed they had been surrounded. She hissed as they came closer. Night seemed amused by her fear.

"Let's make sure our prisoners don't escape again." He said. The cats came closer.

"Move!" They chanted. Goldenstreak followed Night. They came to a small clearing with dens. More cats roamed about. They hissed at Goldenstreak and her friends. Night jumped up onto a tall rock.

"Three!" He yowled. Goldenstreak saw a group of cats part. Her brother and her friends' brothers strutted out. Goldenstreak looked at them in shock. They had scars and cuts all over them. Their claws were long and re-enforced with dog claws. Greystorm smiled at Goldenstreak.

"Hello sister, so good to see you." He said. Goldenstreak hissed. He just smiled.

"Begin!" Night yowled. Greystorm and three other brothers stepped forward.

"When you brothers hit you with their powers in a fatal blow, instead of dying, you will lose your powers, if you try to use your own, it will just strengthen them and weaken you." Night explained. Goldenstreak hissed as her brother sprung at her. She ducked and slashed her paw upward, her claws raked his stomach. Greystorm yelped as he landed. He whirled around to face her and hissed. Greystorm swung his paw and a strong burst of wind blew Goldenstreak back. She dug her claws into the ground. He grinned and unsheathed his claws. Lightning almost hit her. Goldenstreak stared at him in fear. Her brother had gotten stronger.

Chapter 76

Greystorm grinned at her fear. He sheathed his paw. The wind slowly stopped. Goldenstreak turned to run, only to see that her escape was blocked by cats. She turned back to see Greystorm stalking towards her. Goldenstreak made a dash but was stopped by a high pitched noise in that direction. Greystone pounded on her. Goldenstreak hissed as he pinned her down, his jaws were only a few mousetails length away from her throat. His dog claws ripped into Goldenstreak's pelt. Instead of biting Goldenstreak, Greystorm grinned.

"Why don't you see how your friends are doing?" He hissed. A blast of wind hit Goldenstreak on the side of the head, making her head turn. She could see Thrushcall was making his high pitched squeal and advancing at Leopardclaw. Shininglight was having a hard time fighting off Blacknight, he was a shadow. Goldenstreak turned her head back to Greystorm. His savage jaws were even closer to her throat now.

"I think it would be more fun to just kill you." He said. As he prepared for the killing bite, Goldenstreak thrusted her legs upward and flung him off. She ran to where cats blocked her entrance. Greystorm yowled in fury. He pointed his paw at Goldenstreak and unsheathed it. Goldenstreak double blinked. The lightning was coming for her. She ducked right before it reached her. It hit the cat behind her and Goldenstreak saw there was a gap now. She double blinked again.

"Run!" She yowled. Leopardclaw and Shininglight looked at her and pelted forward. Goldenstreak ran through the gap. They quickly came across a cliff.

"They're coming!" Leopardclaw cried. Goldenstreak took a deep breath and for the second time, jumped.

Chapter 77

Goldenstreak woke with a start. She looked around wildly, then she realized she was in the warrior den. Goldenstreak looked for Leopardclaw and Shininglight, they were beside her unscathed. Goldenstreak sighed in relief. She went outside and stretched.

It was dawn. Goldenstreak went into the medicine cat den. She looked inside and saw Dawnpaw and Rainpaw talking. Rainpaw was still in the medicine cat den because she got dizzy when she stood up. Goldenstreak smiled at them from the entrance. They hadn't noticed her yet and continued to talk. Goldenstreak left.

"Goldenstreak!" Goldenstreak turned around and saw Emberspirit next to Blossomdapple.

"Let's go on a hunting patrol!" Emberspirit called. Goldenstreak padded over and they headed out.

Goldenstreak sniffed and millions of scents filled her nose, especially rain.

"We should hurry." Goldenstreak suggested. Emberspirit sniffed and nodded. They quickly started hunting. Goldenstreak sniffed a mouse. She pinpointed it and crept closer. Goldenstreak saw the mouse nibbling on a seed. She pounced and snapped its neck, it had no chance.

By dusk, Goldenstreak had caught two mice and a vole. She was unhappy with her poor results but Emberspirit seemed impressed.

"Remember, it will be Leafbare soon." She reminded Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak nodded and picked up her catch.

Goldenstreak entered camp and went to the medicine cat den with her catch.

"Dawnpaw!" Goldenstreak called. Dawnpaw came bounding over.

"Yes?" She asked. Goldenstreak nudged her freshkill over.

"This is for you, Acornfur, and Rainpaw." Goldenstreak told her. Dawnpaw purred but didn't take any.

"Today is the half moon, Acornfur and I eat any, we want to talk to StarClan." She explained. Goldenstreak licked her chest to hide her embarrassment.

"Well maybe Rainpaw would still want some." She said. Dawnpaw was unaware of her embarrassment and nodded. She took a mouse and headed back inside. Goldenstreak left.

"Goldenstreak!" Goldenstreak turned to see Leopardclaw padding over.

"Have you heard? Beetleshell is padding after Willowshade." She purred. Goldenstreak looked at her surprised.

"Really?" She asked. Leopardclaw nodded.

"They went on a hunting patrol together." She told her. Goldenstreak rolled her eyes.

"Really Leopardclaw? You're acting like a mousebrained apprentice! Just because they went on a hunting patrol together doesn't mean that Beetleshell is padding after Willowshade." Goldenstreak said. Leopardclaw chuckled.

"Whatever you say." She teased. Goldenstreak sighed in annoyance and left.

Chapter 78

"Get a medicine cat!" Goldenstreak jumped up. She ran out and saw the moonhigh patrol returning. Whiteshade was breathing heavily, his blood was pouring out from a cut on his side..

Acornfur rushed out with herbs. Goldenstreak ran to Duskpatch, he had been in the patrol.

"What happened?" She asked. Duskpatch shook his head sadly.

"We were attacked by rogues, we fought them off, but Whiteshade was wounded." He responded. Goldenstreak looked at the strong warrior, now weak and helpless. Acornfur looked up at everyone with a solemn expression.

"I'm sorry, but Whiteshade has joined StarClan." She announced. There were gasps and wails all around the clearing. Nightstream and Lightstorm ran to their brother, Emberspirit ran to him to. Blossomdapple looked at her father from afar. She bowed her head in misery. Dawnpaw looked shocked. Gingerstar jumped onto High Stump.

"Whiteshade was a strong warrior, he was always loyal to his clan, he will be remembered for that. Tonight we will pay him a silent vigil, it." She said. Cats move forward towards Whiteshade's body. Goldenstreak out her nose against his fur.

"I'm sorry, you were such an amazing warrior." She whispered. Goldenstreak went back to the warrior sadly.

Chapter 79

Goldenstreak stiffened. She was sharing tongues with Duskpatch and had scented rogue.

"Rogues!" Willowbranch yowled from the elders' den. Goldenstreak jumped. Rogues began to enter the camp. Goldenstreak lashed at the invading cats. She saw Frostfang run towards the nursery. Beetleshell ran towards the entrance. Goldenstreak hissed and attacked a nearby cat. There wasn't many rogues this time, it was a weak attempt. This was the fifth time in the last halfmoon that the rogues had attacked.

Goldenstreak came face to face with a big brown tom. Goldenstreak slashed at his face and dodged his attacked. Soon she fought him off. A shriek came from the nursery. Goldenstreak ran towards in time to see two cats pelting out with Nightstream's kits. Goldenstreak hissed and lunged the first one. He dropped one kit when Goldenstreak hit him. Foxpaw ran over and snatched up the kit carefully and ran into the nursery. Goldenstreak abandoned first cat and attacked the other before she could get away. Goldenstreak had the advantage because the she-cat's mouth was still carrying the kits. Goldenstreak bit her paw and the she-cat dropped the kits and ran off. Goldenstreak picked up the two kits and took them inside. Nightstream was wailing, even though her kits were returned. Goldenstreak's eyes landed on black fur stained with blood.

"Forwtfang!" Nightstream cried. Goldenstreak rushed to the tom. His eyes with glazed over, though he looked protective. Goldenstreak stepped back in shock. There was rustling at the entrance. Acornfur came in and observed Frostfang.

"He is with StarClan." She whispered. Goldenstreak helped them take Frostfang's body out and lay it in the clearing.

"Willowshade!" Goldenstreak heard Beetleshell yowl. She turned and saw the tom standing over Willowshade. Blood flood from her side.

"Take care Beetleshell." She whispered. Her eyes glazed over and she looked at nothing. Beetleshell bowed his head in misery.

"She was expecting my kits." He said softly. Goldenstreak gasped and rushed to comfort him, but he jerked away.

"No, stay away, my parents and mate, they are all gone, this curse will spread." He hissed. Goldenstreak looked at him confused.

"It's alright, you still have Stonethorn, Dustclaw, and Mistylight." Goldenstreak said. Beetleshell shook his head. Goldenstreak looked sadly at the bodies of the lost cats, Iceheart was trying to get his revenge.

Chapter 80

Goldenstreak was sitting by herself. The battles had taken so many cats already, how many would come after? She watched camp life go on. Every cat was gloomy, especially Beetleshell. Goldenstreak felt bad for her adopted son.

Oakpaw ran up.

"I'm becoming a warrior." He boasted. Goldenstreak purred.

"I can't wait! The clan needs more strong warriors like you." She said. Oakpaw puffed out his chest in pride, then he saw the amusement in Goldenstreak's eyes and licked his chest in embarrassment.

"I'm going to go to tell Blazepaw." He said, running off. Goldenstreak watched him go.

At sundown Gingerstar jumped onto High Stump.

"Cats of the clan!" She called out. Everyone gathered around.

"Three of our apprentices our ready to become warriors. Foxpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Foxpaw stepped forward. "Flameshadow stand up!" Flameshadow stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Flameshadow is Foxpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Of coarse!" He answered proudly. Gingerstar nodded, pleased.

"Foxpaw, you were excellently mentored by Flameshadow. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Foxpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Foxpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Foxstripe!" Everyone chanted Foxstripe's name. Foxstripe joined the clan.

"Stonepaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Stonepaw stepped forward. "Spottedstream stand up!" Spottedstream stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Spottedstream is Stonepaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" She answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Stonepaw, you were excellently mentored by Spottedstream. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Stonepaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Stonepaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Stoneclaw!" Everyone cheered and chanted Stoneclaw's name. Stoneclaw joined the clan.

"Oakpaw step forward!" Gingerstar called. Oakpaw stepped forward. "Emberspirit stand up!" Emberspirit stood up. Gingerstar continued. "Emberspirit is Oakpaw ready to be a warrior?"

"Yes!" She answered. Gingerstar nodded.

"Oakpaw, you were excellently mentored by Emberspirit. You have trained hard in the ways of the Warrior Code, and you are ready to become a warrior. Oakpaw, do you promise to protect your clan, even at the cost at your life?"

"I do!" Oakpaw said.

"Than let StarClan look down at this new warrior, Oakspirit!" Everyone cheered and chanted Oakspirit name. Oakspirit joined the clan.The clan chanted their names.

"Foxstripe, Stoneclaw, Oakspirit!" They shouted. Leopardclaw was the loudest. Goldenstreak rushed to congratulate the new warriors that the clan desperately needed.

Chapter 81

Goldenstreak shivered. It had been only a few moons and Leafbare was already hitting the clan hard. Goldenstreak sighed as the wind blew. She saw Nightstream at the nursery with her kits. They would be made apprentices soon. Goldenstreak noticed how small all of them were. She padded over and handed Nightstream two mice. She looked at Goldenstreak gratefully before eating one and then passing the other to her kits.

Goldenstreak looked around and saw Cinderstorm and Smokefur. She padded to them.

"Want to go on a hunting patrol." She asked. They both nodded. Goldenstreak led the way. She couldn't scent much prey, occasionally she would scent a mouse, but it would disappear.

By the end of the day Goldenstreak had only caught two mice, and they were skinny. Goldenstreak sighed at the pitiful catch. She only took a small mouse before going into the warriors' den.

A cold breeze woke Goldenstreak. She sighed and went outside. The air was crisp and cool and the moon was nearly full. She saw Hawkspeed and Dustclaw on patrol. She closed her eyes and breathed in the fresh air. Goldenstreak sniffed and smelled rogue. She looked at the entrance in time to see a cat slice open Dustclaw's throat.

"Hawkspeed!" Goldenstreak yowled. He saw Dustclaw and jumped up. Then he looked at her right as another cat pounced on his back.

"Rogue attack! Rogue attack!" Goldenstreak yowled before running to the fallen guards.

Chapter 82

Goldenstreak dashed for the fallen guards. She pulled them out of the way before they could get trampled by rogues. Dustclaw was already dead. Hawkspeed was barely just breathing. Goldenstreak looked around and grabbed some cobwebs. She tried her best to bandage the wound. Then she looked around. There were rogues everywhere. Goldenstreak kept into battle. She dodged blows and slashed at throats. These were rogues, they would kill because they didn't believe in the warrior code, Goldenstreak didn't care if she killed them. With a swift blow to the head, Goldenstreak snapped the neck of a dusty rogue. Her eyes instantly glazed and she fell to the ground limply. Goldenstreak turned to see herself face to face with a giant tom. He hissed.

"You killed my mate!" He yowled before throwing himself at Goldenstreak. The tom rammed into her and with his massage paw, she pinned her down. Goldenstreak struggled to get free. The Tom brought his paw down on Goldenstreak's head and her eyesight instantly went blurry. Blood fell into her eyes and blinded her. The Tom hissed and bit her shoulder. Goldenstreak wailed as she felt his teeth dig into her skin. She rolled over and unbalanced the tom. Then she lunged at him and raked her claws over his stomach. Blood pounded in Goldenstreak's ears as cuffed the tom hard over the ear. He fell over at impact and Goldenstreak took the opportunity. She pinned him down bit down into his throat. She felt him resist and she could feel other cats clawing her sides but she didn't let go. Finally the tom went limp and Goldenstreak let go. She was immediately bowled over by another cat. He pinned her down bared his teeth.

"You killed our deputy!" He growled. The tom appeared to be a new warrior and Goldenstreak kicked him off weakly. Then she bit down on his paw. The tom yowled in pain and ran off. Goldenstreak looked around and saw that most of the rogues had disappeared. They had also taken the bodies of their fallen warriors. Goldenstreak remembered Hawkspeed and ran to when she had left

him. His breath was still now, and the blood had stopped flowing. His eyes were shut tightly. Goldenstreak sniffed him. His pelt was as cold as snow. Goldenstreak bowed her heads before the two cats. Dustclaw had been like her own son, she had practically adopted him, and Hawkspeed had been like one of her brothers. Cats wailed and cried for them. Goldenstreak decided to sit next to the bodies for the whole night in the silent vigil.

By the way I changed the questions for the character quiz because I noticed they were kind off hard. Hopefully some of you will enter 🙂

Chapter 83

Goldenstreak burst out coughing. It was freezing outside and every cat was getting sick. Goldenstreak sniffed. The air smelled of rain, and the clouds looked like it would rain.

Goldenstreak stretched and shivered. A strong wind blew through the camp causing many cats to start coughing. Acornfur and Dawnpaw were spending every heartbeat helping the sick cats.

Goldenstreak looked at the fresh-kill pile. It was nearly gone , only a tiny mouse was left. She could feel her stomach growl. Goldenstreak sighed and headed out of the camp. She would try to hunt.

Goldenstreak returned to camp with only a few mice, yet every cat looked at her catch hopefully. Goldenstreak took a mouse to Nightstream. The queen was very skinny and her kits were just lying around. Nightstream looked at her thankfully before gobbling up her prey. Goldenstreak took two more mice to the medicine cat den, then she ate the last one.

Goldenstreak went into the warriors' den and curled into a tight ball. She fell asleep quickly.

Goldenstreak looked onto a field full of blood and fur. Unmoving cats lay everywhere. Goldenstreak looked around and gasped when she saw her brother with his friends. They looked down on the field with a look of satisfaction on their faces.

"Three must be one if the battle is to be won." A voice rang out and echoed across the clearing.

Goldenstreak woke up as a crack of thunder rumbled She looked around the warriors' den. Every cat was sleeping peacefully. Goldenstreak sighed. She was way to hot in the small den. She decided to go outside. It was pouring down heavily. Goldenstreak stepped into the rain and felt it pat on her back. She closed her eyes

and listened to the rain. She slowly fell asleep.

Chapter 84

Goldenstreak woke up with a start. She looked around wildly before she realized she was in the medicine cat den. Goldenstreak sat up and tried to remember how she had gotten here.

"Good you're up." A voice said. Goldenstreak saw Acornfur walking over.

"We found you this morning asleep in the rain." She said, her voice was questioning.

"Oh, I guess I fell asleep. I was too hot in the warrior den so I went outside." Goldenstreak explained. Acornfur looked suspicious. She handed her so herbs.

"Here, this is for your fever." She told Goldenstreak. Goldenstreak are the herbs quickly and repulsed at the bitter taste. Goldenstreak sighed and looked longing outside of the medicine cat den. She could be hunting or doing something useful. Not lying around and being sick.

Goldenstreak sat up as Rainpaw came in with a mouse. Goldenstreak gobbled it up quickly. She was very hungry. She shifted in the nest restlessly.

"Why don't you sit at the entrance and get some fresh air." Acornfur suggested. Goldenstreak jumped up on the offer.

"Don't get too cold though." Acornfur added as Goldenstreak rushed past.

The air was fresh and still smelled of rain. Goldenstreak looked across the clearing. She saw Beetleshell and Foxstripe sharing prey on the other end. At least Beetleshell seemed better. Amberbreeze was sitting with Owlspark. Goldenstreak could see that Owlspark's head was bowed, he was probably still mourning his brother's death. Goldenstreak started to get uncomfortable seeing all of the

sadness in her camp. Goldenstreak went back inside.

"How was it?" Acornfur asked. Goldenstreak shrugged. Acornfur glanced at her before sorting out herbs. Goldenstreak lied back down in her nest and closed her eyes.

Chapter 85

Goldenstreak was out hunting. She had finally been allowed to go out. Goldenstreak sniffed and smelled a mouse. She slowly crept forward. There was rusting in behind the bush in front of Goldenstreak and the mouse disappeared. Goldenstreak sniffed and rogue filled her nose. She quickly jumped up a tree. A rogue came out from behind the bush. She was carrying the mouse that Goldenstreak was trying to hunt. The rogue seemed to be alone so Goldenstreak prepared to pounce. Silently she jumped from the branch and landed right on the rogues back. Goldenstreak bit into the rogue's neck and killed the cat. Goldenstreak didn't care anymore, the rogues had killed so many of their cats already. Goldenstreak took the mouse that the rogue had dropped and buried it. There might be more rogues about that would steal it.

Goldenstreak stalked around the area. Soon she smelled rogues. Goldenstreak dashed up a tree again as a big patrol of rogues came out of the woods.

"Why are going this way Addershock?" Came a whiny hiss. "The camp is that way." The tom gestured towards the camp. Goldenstreak tensed.

"We are going a long way around to make it a bigger surprise." Came an annoyed reply. Goldenstreak waited for them to leave. Then Goldenstreak jumped off the tree and ran for the camp.

Chapter 86

Goldenstreak ran into camp.

"The rogues are here!" She yowled. All the cats looked at her, alarmed. Gingerstar came out of her den and started shouting orders.

"Sick cats and and Willowbranch into the nursery!" a few cats went to the nursery. Goldenstreak looked around. She could see all the cats preparing for an attack.

Rogue scent filled Goldenstreak's nose. It smelled like crowfood and rotten prey. Goldenstreak prepared for the attack. Soon rogues began to pour into camp. Goldenstreak went head to head with a small she-cat. Goldenstreak knew this cat was an apprentice, because she looked like a kit. Goldenstreak quickly pinned down the she-cat and gave her a warning nip on the shoulder. The she-cat hissed and ran out of camp.

The battle whirled around Goldenstreak. There were cats everywhere. Blood was filling up the clearing. Cats lay unmoving or injured. Goldenstreak stared in horror when she realized it was just like her dream. Goldenstreak searched Leopardclaw and Shininglight out in the crowd. She saw them and then ran towards them. Leopardclaw and Shininglight were doing the same. They met each other in the middle of fighting cats.

"Three must be one if the battle is to be won." They said in unison. Goldenstreak filled energy corse through her body. Her senses began clear and precise. She could see every drop of blood shed and every clump of fur floating. She looked throughout the fight. Her eyes landed on three cats that were trying to get into the nursery. *"Them."* Goldenstreak thought. She looked at Leopardclaw and Shininglight, they were looking back at her. Goldenstreak knew they were thinking the same thing. They all dashed off to the three cats. Goldenstreak attacked the first one. She double blinked and swiftly attacked the tom. He yowled in frustration and tried to fight

back, but Goldenstreak was too fast. He yowled as she raked her claws down his back. The tom hissed and ran away. Goldenstreak turned back to her friends. They had fought off their cats to. Goldenstreak looked up as a crack of thunder echoed through the clearing. Goldenstreak narrowed her eyes. The brothers were here.

Chapter 87

Goldenstreak turned and saw the brothers come in. With a loud battle cry she attacked the closest one, Blacknight. She slashed at him and he ducked and disappeared. Goldenstreak looked around wildly and double blinked. She felt a hit to the head and looked around, but Blacknight's wasn't there. Goldenstreak started turning around in circles as fast as possible. She felt a paw try to trip her. Goldenstreak was going as fast as possible to see Blacknight if he appeared. A paw swatted at her paws and Goldenstreak tumbled over. She felt a cat try to pin her down and she struggled. Goldenstreak could see her friends struggling with the other brothers. Shininglight was against Thrushcall, but couldn't get close enough to hurst him, and Leopardclaw was going against Greystorm, but she couldn't aim because of his bursts of wind.

Goldenstreak was slashed in the face. She yowled and pushed the invisible tom away. She ran in circles again and saw him appear. Goldenstreak bowled into him. He helped and shadow-ported. Goldenstreak looked for him. A paw hit her on the back of her head and Goldenstreak stumbled. She saw Blacknight padding towards her. He was grinning until suddenly he fell over. Shininglight appeared, she was attacking her brother. Goldenstreak realized that I only she could fight her brother, only Shininglight could fight Blacknight, and only Leopardclaw could fight Thrushcall.

Goldenstreak ran towards her brother in super fast speed. She ran in circles around her brother so that when Greystorm shot wind or lightning at her, she was already behind him. Goldenstreak got closer and closer and finally swung out a paw with her claws unsheathed. She continued to run in circles to prevent Greystorm from escaping. He yowled and tried to jump but Goldenstreak pounded on him and pin him down. Greystorm looked so frail below her.

"Please Goldenstreak." He begged. His eyes showed of deep regret and fear. "I'm your own brother." Goldenstreak looked at

Shininglight and Leopardclaw. They were looking at her and each other, they had pinned their brothers, Leopardclaw was keeping Thrushcall's mouth shut. Goldenstreak looked at both of them and then they nodded together.

"I'm sorry Greystorm, but you stopped being my brother that night you betrayed us, when you betrayed me." She hissed right before she slashed his throat. He hissed and his eyes filled with hatred and fury.

"You will regret this." He hissed before his eyes grew blank. Goldenstreak got off of her brother and sighed. Finally it was over. She looked at her friends happily. Suddenly a white cat tacked and pinned Shininglight. Goldenstreak gasped and realized who it was. Iceheart.

Chapter 88

Goldenstreak didn't move. The battle had practically stopped and every cat was watching. Iceheart sneered at them.

"Thought you could defeat me didn't you?" He hissed. Iceheart put his paw on Shininglight's throat.

"Well you were mistaken." He purred and was about to slash Shininglight's throat when a cat ran in him. Iceheart struggled beneath the new cat's weight. He looked surprised.

"Darkheart? What are you doing? I demand you get off me! I am your leader!" Iceheart yowled. Darkheart smirked at Iceheart.

"Sorry Iceheart. You aren't my leader anymore, it's my turn." He hissed before biting into Icehearts throat. Iceheart flailed his legs and gasped but Darkheart didn't let go until Iceheart was still. Darkheart looked up. His muzzle was covered in blood. He glared at every cat.

"Until next time. Rogues follow me!" He yowled before running out of camp. All of the rogues ran out. Goldenstreak looked back at the clan and all of the cats laying around. She padded towards her friend, a new fear burning inside her head. The battle wasn't over, it had only just begun.

So I decided this would be the last chapter 😔 but I'm starting my next book soon😊😊😊 It will be the first book of the next series featuring Brightkit and Pinekit, Amberbreeze and Owlspark's kits. It's called *The Sun's Shadow,* I hope you all enjoyed this book and will like the next one! A new chapter will be starting soon. Hope you read it! 😊